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THE LURE of the MASK

BY HAROLD MAC GRATH

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CAPTER VII.—(Continued.)

"I'd like to go Jack; Heaven and earth, but I should! But I can't possibly go to Italy with a letter of credit no more than twenty-five hundred, and that's all there is in the exchequer at present."

"Between such friends as we are—"

"That racket won't work. I could not take a moment's peace if I did not feel independent. Supposing I wanted to come home and you didn't, or you did and I didn't? No, Jack; nothing to it that way." And Merrihew was right.

"But I'm not going to give it to you!" Hillard protested. He was determined to break down Merrihew's objections if it took all night. "I am going to lend it to you."

"And could I ever pay you back if I accepted the loan?" humorously. "You'll have to invent some other scheme."

"There's Monte Carlo; you might pull down a tidy sum," said the tempter.

"That's the way, you beggar; hit me on the soft side." But Merrihew was still obdurate. To go to Europe was out of the question.

"Now listen to reason, Dan. If you wait for the opportunity to go to Europe, you'll wait in vain. You must make the opportunity. One must have youth to enjoy Italy thoroughly. The desire to go becomes less and less as one grows older. Besides, it completes every man's education; it broadens his charity and smooths down the rough edges of his conceit. I'll put the proposition in a way you can't possibly get round. You've simply got to go. You will always have that thousand, so don't worry about that. You have twenty-five hundred on hand, you say. With that you can see Italy like a prince for three months. I know the tongue and the country; I know what you would want to see, what to avoid, where to stop."

"What's the proposition?" Merrihew drained the bottle.

"This: I'll agree to take not a penny more than twenty-five hundred myself. We'll go on equal terms. Why," confidently, "besides living like a prince, you'll have four hundred to throw away at roulette. Boy, you have never seen Italy; therefore you do not know what beauty is. When we eventually land at Bellaggio, on Lake Como, and I take your lily-white hand in mine and lead you up to the terrace of Villa Serbelloni, and order tea, then you will realize that you have only begun to live. Gardens, towering Alps, the green Lecco on one side and the green Como on the other; and Swiss champagne at a dollar-forty the quart! Eh?"

Merrihew produced his black cigar. This matter needed some deep reflection and could not be determined offhand. The ash turned white on the end of the cigar before he replied.

"If you weren't Irish, you'd just naturally be Dago," he said with a laugh. "But it isn't fair to shoot me up this way, with flowery speeches."

"And then, besides all these things" Hillard added, "there's Kitty Killigrew singing her heart out to a people who can't understand a word she's singing. Kitty Killigrew!"

"Can it be done for twenty-five hundred?"

"He's melting!" murmured Hillard jubilantly. "He's melting!"

"For a small amount I'd punch your head!" Merrihew chewed his cigar with subdued fierceness. He knew very well that he was destined to go to Europe. Kitty Killigrew, who had promised to mail the route they were to play, and hadn't!

"It is written, Dan, that you shall go with me. Think of running into the theater and seeing Kitty! I begin to like the music of that name."

"We'll settle this argument right here and now." Merrihew drew out a coin. "Call it!" he cried recklessly.

"Heads!"

The coin flickered in the light, fell, and proved that all money is perverse, by rolling under the davenport upon which they were sitting. An amusing hunt followed. They ran their hands over the floor, turned the rug, pulled out the davenport and looked behind, burnt innumerable matches, and finally rang for the attendant. The situation was explained, and he procured a candle. He was ultimately successful.

"Here it is, sir."

"Don't touch it!" warned Hillard.

"What is it, head or tail?" asked Merrihew weakly.

"Heads, sir," said the attendant, picking up the coin and offering it to the owner.

"Keep it," said Merrihew generously, even sadly. He never got up a game of chance that he did not get the worst of it. And now, Italy! All that way from home! "Boy, bring up a bottle of '96."

"Dan!"

"You be still," said Merrihew savagely. "You've roped me in nicely, and I'm game to go; but I'll have that bottle if I have to drink it all alone."

But he did not drink it all alone. Hillard was too wise to permit that. Merrihew might wish to add a few hundred to his letter of credit, via the card room.

"And the Lady in the Mask?" asked Merrihew, as they at length stood up, preparatory to going down-stairs.

"I must relegate her to the fog she came out of. But it would be a frightful thing if—if—" He hesitated to from the words.

But Merrihew had no such scruple. "If the silver plate were missing when the Sandfords return?"

"Oh, bosh! It's all some joke, and I'm the butt of it. She was in that house by the same authority she rode the horse."

"A woman of that sort would have no difficulty in hoodwinking the stable men," declared Merrihew, certain that he had solved the riddle.

"And so you add forgery? Not a shred of my romance left!" Hillard spoke jestingly, but like a man who covers up a sudden twinge of pain.

"We'll know all about it in the fall. And ten to one, my theory will be the correct one."

"That's better. I have some hope now. You never won a bet in all your life."

"I know it; but this may be the one time. By the way, received a postal from Kitty this morning. From Gibraltar. Fine trip. Visited the gun-galleries and the antique furniture shops. Says no sign of prima donna as yet, but believes her to be on board. O'Mally's on the water-wagon. But Kitty aggravates me."

"What has she done now—refused you by Marconigraph?"

"No; but she promised me her address."

"Address her, care Cook's, Florence, Rome, Venice. It's the popular mailbox of Europe; and if she has given them the address, they will forward."

"That helps considerably. I'm glad there's one Cook which can be relied on."

"In the morning I'll arrange for passage. We'll try the Celtic."

"I'll leave the business end of the trip to you."

"The first Saturday in March, then, if we can get booking. That will be in less than two weeks."

"I'm game. Shall I pack up my riding breeches?"

"Prepare for everything except automobiles."

"Bah! I wouldn't take one as a gift."

"You couldn't afford to, if what I hear about them is true. Though you might be able to sell the gift and wipe out that thousand."

"Hang the thousand! I had almost forgotten it again."

In the lobby of the club, as they were about to enter the coat room, Hillard ran into one of several gentlemen issuing.

"Pardon me," he said, stepping aside. "Non importa!" said the stranger with a graceful wave of the hands.

Hillard looked quickly into the gentleman's face. "I am clumsy," he said in Italian.

Then the other stared at him, and smiled. For a moment there was a brief tableau, in which each took the other's measure and noted the color of the eyes. The man was an exceedingly handsome Italian, for all that a scar ran from his cheek to his chin. It was all over in a moment; and Hillard and Merrihew proceeded to the street.

"Handsome duffer," was Merrihew's comment. "But you never can tell a man by his looks. Gaze on me, for instance. I'm a good example of handsome is as handsome does." He was growing merry.

"Go home!" Hillard slapped him jovially on the shoulder.

"Home? Ah, yes! But shall I have a home to go to when I get back? You have roped me in nicely. My poor little twenty-five hundred! But Swiss champagne at a dollar-forty the quart! Well, every cloud has its lining. Say, Jack, how much brighter the world looks after a magnum! And a funny story's twice as funny. Good night. As for the Lady in the Fog, take the cash and let the credit go. That's my motto."

As Hillard never received any answer to his personal, he discontinued it. Truly, she had returned to the fog out of which she had come. But it was no less difficult for him to take up the daily affairs again; everything was so terribly prosaic now; the zest was gone from work and play. Italy was the last resort; and the business of giving Merrihew a personally conducted tour would occupy his mind. Always he was asking: Who was she? What mystery veiled her? Whether had she gone? We never can conjure up a complete likeness. Sometimes it is the eyes, again the mouth and chin, or the turn of the throat; there is never any ensemble of features and adornments. And as for Hillard, he really had nothing definite to recall, unless it was the striking color of her hair or the mellow smoothness of her voice. And could he really remember these? He often wished that she had sung under any window but his.

Giovanni was delighted when he heard the news. He would go, too, and act as valet to the signore and his friend till they put out for Rome. Then, of course, he would be obliged to leave them. Occasionally Hillard would reason with him regarding his deadly projects. But when a Latin declares that he has seen through blood, persuasions, arguments, entreaties, threats do not prevail. He comforted himself with the opinion, however, that Giovanni's hunt would come to no successful end.

"You will surely fall into the hands of the police."

"What God wills comes true. But by this time they will have forgotten me."

"But you have not forgotten."

"Padre mio, that is different. One obeys the civil law from habit. Between me and the carabinieri there is nothing personal. Thus it is easy for them to forget. Still, I shall not announce my approach, that I am Giovanni l'Aguello, returned for arrest. I shall take good care to keep out of their way."

"The eagle; that is a good name for you."

"And once I was as tame as a dove."

"But your man might be dead."

"He is not dead. If he were, something would tell me."

"It is a bad business, and I wish you no luck."

Giovanni smiled easily. Wishes seldom interfere with any one.

"I will double your wages," said Hillard, "if you will go where I go and return with me when I come back to America."

A deprecating movement. "Money? It is nothing. I am rich, after my kind."

"Are you still in the Church?"

"I confess regularly once a week. Oh, I am a good Catholic."

"Take yourself off. I am displeased with you."

The few days before sailing found Merrihew in a flutter of intense excitement. He carried his letter of credit about in order to convince himself during the day that he was really and truly going to Italy. He forswore the bottle and the illumined royalty of the card-deck, and spent his evenings "studying up" the lay of the land. To be sure, there was one grand dinner the night before they sailed. Suppose, Merrihew advanced, for the sake of argument, suppose the ship went down or he never came back, or he was ill all the way over? There would be one good dinner to remember, anyhow.

It was a drizzling, foggy morning when they drove down to the boat. There are seldom bright sailing days in the fore part of March. But the atmospheric effects made no impression on the volatile Merrihew. It was all very interesting to him. And he had an eye for all things, from the baskets of fruit and flowers, messengers with late orders from the stores, repeated farewells, to the squalling babies in the steerage. Even in the impudent shrieking tugboats he found a measure of delight; and the blur on the water was inviting.

At four o'clock they were on the high seas, heading for the Azores. Hillard was dreaming and Merrihew was studiously employed over a booklet on How to Speak Italian in One Day. There was a moderate sea on.

By and by Giovanni, who had spent most of the time arranging the luggage in the adjoining staterooms, came up on deck. He had two packets of letters and telegrams. One he gave to Merrihew and the other to his master.

"I forgot to give the signore his mail at breakfast. The boat-mail has just been distributed." He then went forward.

Merrihew was greatly pleased with his packet. There were humorous letters and cherry telegrams, containing all sorts of advice in case of seasickness, how to slip cigars through the customs, where to get the best postcards, and also the worst.

Hillard found among his a bulky envelope postmarked Naples. After he opened it he lay back in his chair and contemplated the ruffled horizon. Naples! He sat up. It had been addressed to the house and the address typewritten.

"Dan?"

"What is it?"

"Look at this!"

"Good Lord!" Dan gasped, his feet coming down to the deck.

For Hillard was holding up for his inspection a crumpled black silk mask.

CHAPTER VIII.

What Merrihew Found.

The great ship has passed the Isle of Ischia, and now the Bay of Naples unfolded all its variant beauties. Hillard had seen them many times before, yet they are a joy eternal, a changing joy of which neither the eye nor the mind ever grows weary. Both he and Merrihew were foremost in the press against the forward rail. To the latter's impressionable mind it was like a dream. In fancy he could see the Roman galleys, the fighting triremes, the canopied pleasure-craft, just as they were two thousand years ago. Yonder, the temples and baths of Nero of the Golden House; thither, the palaces of the grim Tiberius; beyond, Pompeii, with Glaucus, Ione, and Nydia, the blind girl. The dream-picture faded and the reality was no less fascinating; the white sails of the fishermen winging across the sapphire waters, leaving ribboned pathways behind that crossed and recrossed like a chart of the stars; proud white pleasure yachts, great vessels from all ports in the world; and an occasional battleship, drab and stealthy. And the hundred pink and white villages, the jade and amethyst of the near and far islands, the smiling terraces above the city, the ruined temples, the grim gloat ash-heap of Vesuvius!

"That is it," said Merrihew, whose flights of rhetoric were most simplified. "Vedi Napoli e poi mori!" replied Hillard.

"Hold on," exclaimed Merrihew. "Pass it out slowly. What's that mean?"

"See Naples and die."

"I prefer to see it and live. But I am kind of disappointed in Vesuvius. It's not the terrible old Moloch of my geographies that gobbled up cities and peoples. And nobody seems to be afraid of it," with a gesture toward the villages nestling with the utmost confidence at the circling base. "Not a bit of smoke anywhere."

"No, my boy, don't speak slightingly of old Vesuvius. It is one of the great mysteries of the world. Tomorrow that mountain may swallow up the whole bay, or it may never wake up again. Respect it; I do. When I recall Herculaneum and Pompeii—"

"Two thousand years ago; that's different. I'm never satisfied, I know, but I should like to see it blow its head off while I'm here."

"Not I! As I grow older I like comfort and security more and more. See that village on the cliffs toward the south? That's Sorrento, where I was born. The eruption of '72 happened while I was there, but I was too young to take any particular notice. Sh! Look at Giovanni."

Merrihew looked at the old Roman. Tears were running down his cheeks, and his gaze strove to pierce the distance to the far-off Sabine Hills. Italy! Yonder his heart and soul had taken root; his native land, his native land, and condemned to live in exile from it! Hillard leaned over and touched him on the arm, and he started.

"Take care, Giovanni."

"Pardon! I am weak this day, but tomorrow I shall be strong. Seven years! Have you not longed for it yourself? Has not your heart gone out many times across the seas to those cliffs? pointing to Sorrento.

"Many times, Giovanni. But remember and control yourself. Presently the carabinieri will come on board. You will see that all our luggage goes promptly to the Bristol, once we are through the customs."

"Trust me, signore."

They landed at the custom-house at two in the afternoon, and passed without any difficulty. Naples is the easiest port in the world, if you are not a native and you chance to be an uncommercial traveler who is willing to purchase salt and tobacco of the state. The Italian tobacco is generally bad, and formerly one had to smoke it or go without; but now the best of imported cigars may be found in all the large cities, cheaper in some respects than those in America, and not a whit inferior, since there is no middleman's profit, buying, as one does, direct from the State. The hotels however, sell the same brands at an outrageous advance; the proprietor must have his commission, the concierge, the headwaiter, the waiters, the porters, and the chef, for this slight favor to the guest. Commission! It means something in sunny Italy. All this Hillard explained to Merrihew as they were awaiting the examination.

Merrihew holding grimly on to his hand-luggage, stood waiting for Hillard at the iron gates fronting the railroad. Suddenly a brilliantly uniformed man rushed up to him, bowed, and insisted on taking the luggage. Merrihew protested feebly.

"But you are Meestaire Merrihoo, the friend of Meestaire Hillar?"

"Yes."

"It is all right, then." The brilliant uniform prevailed, and Merrihew surrendered the luggage, marveling. Hillard seemed to know every one over here.

"Beautiful weather," said the uniform, as they passed through the gates.

"Fine," said Merrihew. From the corner of his eye he inspected the man at his side. Certainly he could be no less than a captain in the navy, with those epaulets and sleeve-bands.

"This is your first trip to Italy?"

"Yes. You people are very courteous here."

"Oh, we make that a part of our business."

A hundred cabmen yelled and shouted; but at a sign from Merrihew's new acquaintance they subsided or turned their attention elsewhere. This sign of respect made a still deeper impression on Merrihew.

"I'll bet a dollar he's an admiral!" he thought.

At length they came to an omnibus. The admiral beckoned to Merrihew to step in. The luggage was thrown on top.

"I am very grateful to you," said Merrihew, offering his hand.

The admiral shook it somewhat doubtfully, tipped his cap, and went hurriedly back to the dogana, or custom-house.

Shortly after Hillard appeared.

"We shan't go up in the omnibus," he said. "We'll take a carriage."

Merrihew looked around in vain for his distinguished acquaintance.

"What did you give the porter?" Hillard asked as they drove off.

"Porter? I didn't see any porter."

"Why, the chap who took your luggage from the customs."

"Good Lord! was that the porter? Why, I thought he was a personal friend of yours and an admiral in the Italian navy. I shook hands with him!"

Hillard shouted with laughter.

What a noisy, smelly, picturesque city it was! The cries of the hawkers, the importunities of the guides, the venders and cabmen, the whining beggars; the clatter of horses and carriages and carts; strolling singers, goats with tinkling bells, the barking of outcast dogs, and the brawling and bawling of children, hundreds upon hundreds of children! Merrihew grew dizzy trying to absorb the whole canvas at once. How the sturdy little campagna ponies ran up and down the narrow winding streets! Crack-crack! went the driver's lash. It possessed a language all its own. It called, it warned at the turning of the corners, it greeted friends, it hurled curses at rivals. Crack-crack! till Merrihew's ears ached. It was all very crowded and noisy till they reached the upper terrace of the Corso Vittorio; then the sounds became murmurous and pleasing.

Their rooms were pleasantly situated looking out upon the sparkling bay. Giovanni began at once to unpack the trunks, happy enough to have something to occupy him till after dark, when he determined to venture forth. The dreaded carbinieri had paid him not the slightest attention; so far he was as safe as though he were in New York.

It was yet so early in the day that the two young men sallied forth in quest of light adventure. Besides, Merrihew was very eager to find some Roman and Florence newspapers. The American Comic Opera Company was somewhere north. They found stationed outside the hotel a rosy-cheeked cabby who answered to the name of Tomasso, or Tomass', as the Neapolitans generally drop the finals. He carried a bright red lap-robe and blanket, spoke a little English, and was very proud of the accomplishment. He was rather disappointed, however, when Hillard bargained with him in his own tongue. He saw at once that there would be no imposing on the young Americans. The two harangued for a while, on general principles. Twice words rose so high that Merrihew thought they were about to come to blows. Tomass' shook his fingers under Hillard's nose and Hillard returned the compliment. Finally Tomass' compromised on one-lira-fifty per hour, with fifty centesimi pourboire. Crack-crack! Down the hill they went, as if a thousand devils were after them.

"By George!" gasped Merrihew, clutching his seat; "the fool will break our necks!"

"They are always like this," laughed Hillard. "Slowly, slowly," he called.

Tomass' grinned and cracked his whip. He did not understand the word slowly in his own tongue or in any other; at least, not till he reached the shops. It was business to go slowly there. A dozen times, on the Via Roma, Merrihew yelled that they would lose a wheel. But Tomass' knew the game. A man on foot could not have eluded collisions more skilfully. Merrihew never saw such driving.

Nor had he ever seen such shops. Coral, coral, wherever the eye roamed. Where did they get it all and to whom did they sell it? Necklaces, tiaras, rings, brooches, carved and uncarved; were there women enough in the world to buy these things?

"If I had a wife . . ." he began.

"Well?"

"I'd feel devilish sorry for her husband at this moment."

"But isn't the color great?" said Hillard. It was good to be in Naples again.

Indeed, on a sunny afternoon, the traveler will find no other street offering such a kaleidoscope of luxuriant colors as the Via Roma of Naples. Behold the greens, the flowers, the cheeses, the shining fish, the bakestuffs, the silver and goldsmiths, the milliners, the curio-dens! And the people! Dark-eyed beauties on foot or driving, handsome bearded men, monks, friars, priests, an archbishop in his splendid carriage, a duke driving tandem, nuns, and children. And uniforms as thick as poppies in a wheat-field. Officers rode past in their light blue capes, their gold and scarlet braids and polished scabbards; the foot-soldiers with their flowing green cock-feathers, policemen with their short swords, the tall and dignified carabinieri (always in pairs) with their cocked hats and crimson pompons towering above the sea of hats. It seemed to Merrihew that a rainbow had been captured and trained accordingly.

"I never saw so many kids," he observed; "so many dirty ones," he added. "Herod would have had his work cut out for him here. Now, where can we get some newspapers? I must know where she is."

"Presently," said Hillard. "The Piazza dei Martiri," he directed Tomass'. Then he turned to Merrihew solemnly. "My boy, if you are to travel with me beware of the Tauchnitz edition."

"What's that?"

"It's good reading in paper-covers. It is easier to sit in the hotel all day read Tauchnitz than it is to tramp through churches and galleries and museums."

"No Tauchnitz; I promise." And Merrihew was an inveterate novel reader.

At the book-shop in the Piazza they found the Rome and Florence papers. Hillard went through them thoroughly, but nowhere did he see anything relative to the doings of the American Comic Opera Company.

"Not a line, Dan."

"But there must be something in the Florence paper. They should be playing there yet."

"Nothing; these papers are two weeks old."

Merrihew stared blankly at the sheet. "I should like to know what it means."

"We will write to the consulate in Rome. If there has been any trouble he will certainly notify us. I'll write tonight. Now, here's Cook's next door. We'll ask if there is any mail for Kitty Killigrew."

But there wasn't, nor had there been and the name was not on the forwarding books.

"Looks as if your Kitty were the needle in the haystack."

"Hang the luck!" Merrihew jammed his hands into his pockets and sulked with the world.

"It is evident that Kitty will not have you."

"Cut it!" savagely. Pictures and churches and museums were all well enough, but Merrihew wanted Kitty Killigrew above all the treasures of earth. It was no longer a passing fancy; he was downright in love.

When they turned down to the Via Caracciolo, with the full sweep of the magnificent bay at their feet, Merrihew's disappointment softened somewhat. It was the fashionable hour. The band was playing near-by in the Villa Nazionale. Americans were everywhere. Occasionally a stray princess or countess flashed by, inert and listless against the cushions, and invariably overdressed. And when men accompanied them, the men (if they were husbands) lolled back, even more listless. And beggars of all sorts and descriptions besieged the "very great grand rich Americans." To the Neapolitan all Americans are rich; they are the only forestieri who are always ready to throw money about, regardless of results. The Englishman, now, when the poveretto puts out his unlovely hand, looks calmly over his head and drives on. The German (and in the spring there are more Germans in Italy than Italians!) is deep in his Korans, generally, his Karl Baedeker, or too thrifty to notice. It is to the American, then, that the beggar looks for his daily macaroni.

They were nearly a week in Naples. They saw the galleries, the museums and churches; they saw underground Naples; they made the weary and useless ascent of Vesuvius; and Merrihew added a new smell to his collection every hour. Pompeii by moonlight, however, was worth a thousand ordinary dreams; and Merrihew, who had abundant imagination, but no art with which to express it—happily or unhappily—saw Lytton's story unfold in all its romantic splendor. In the dark corners he saw Glaucus, and Sallust, and Arbaces; he could hear the light step of the luxurious Julia, and the tramp of the gladiators; he could hear Ione's voice in song and the low whisper of Nydia with her roses. "To the lions! Glaucus to the lions!" It would have been perfect had Vesuvius blown off the top of its head at that moment.

They lingered at Amalfi three days, and dreamed away the hours under the white pergola. Merrihew was loath to leave; but Hillard was for going on to Sorrento, for which his heart was always longing.

A spring rain fell as they took the incline, and it followed them over the mountains and down into Sorrento. The ruddy oranges hung in clusters over the old walls which lined both sides of the road, walls so old that history stops before them doubtfully. And the perfume of the sweet rain mingling with that of the fruit was like nothing Merrihew had ever sensed before. They finally drew up in the court yard of the Hotel de la Sirena, and the long ride was at an end. The little garden was white and pink with roses and camelias, and the tubbed mandarins were heavy with fruit.

"And this is March!" said Merrihew, his thoughts traveling back to his own bleak country, where winter is so long and summer is so short.

Their rooms were on the northeast corner, on the first floor; and from the windows they could look down upon the marina piccolo and the tideless sea, a sheer 150 feet below. Everybody welcomed the Signore Hillard; the hotel was his, and everything and everybody in it. Fire? It was already burning in the grate; orange wood, too, the smoke of which leaves no strong acidulous odor on the air. The Signore Hillard had only to speak, he had only to express a wish; they would scour the village to gratify it. Hillard accepted all these attentions as a matter of course, as a duke or a prince might have accepted them.

"By George!" whispered Merrihew, "they treat him like a prince here."

Later, when they were alone, Hillard began to explain.

"They remember my father; he used to live like a prince in Sorrento. Every time I come here I do the best I can to keep the luster to his name. Tomorrow I shall point out to you the villa in which I was born. A Russian princess owns it now. You will know the place by the pet monkey which is always clambering about the balconies near the porter's lodge. More than that, if the princess is not on the Riviera, I'll take you there to tea some afternoon."

"A real live princess!" said Merrihew. "Is she beautiful?"

"Once upon a time," returned Hillard, laughing. "And now, what do you say to a game of penuchle till dinner, a penny a point?"

Merrihew found two decks of cards, arranged them, and the game began. It was all very cheerful, the fire in the grate, the rain on the casement-windows, the blur on the bay, and the fragrance of two well-filled pipes.

There is very little to do in Sorrento at night; no theatres, no bands, no well-lighted cafes, nothing save wandering companies who dance the tarantella in the lobbies of the hotels, the men clumsy in their native costumes and the girls with as much grace and figure as so many heifers. It is only in Sicily that the Latin has learned to dance. But the tarantella is a novelty to the sight-seeing tourist, who believes he must see everything in order to be an authority when he gets back home.

Giovanni did not return till late that night, and on the morrow Hillard questioned him.

"I have been to see a cousin," said Giovanni, "who lives on the way to El Deserta."

"Ah! So you have a cousin here?"

"Yes, signore."

How old he looked, poor devil! Hillard had not taken particular notice of him during the past week's excursions. Giovanni had aged ten years since they landed.

"And was this cousin glad to see you? And is he to be trusted?"

"Both, signore. He had some new She is—dancer in one of the Paris music cafes."

Hillard kindled his pipe thoughtfully. And patiently Giovanni waited, knowing that shortly his master would offer some suggestion.

"Would you like me to give you the necessary money to go to Paris and bring her back to Sabine Hills?" he asked softly.

"I shall go to Paris, signore—after."

"You will never find him."

"Who can say?"

"What is his name?" Hillard had never till this moment asked this question.

"I know it; that is sufficient. He is high, signore, very high; yet I shall reach him. If I told you his name—"

"There would be the possibility of my warning him."

"That is why I hesitate."

"You are a Catholic, Giovanni."

Giovanni signified that he was.

"Does not the God of all Catholics, of all Christians, in fact, does He not say that vengeance is His and that He will repay?"

"But there are so many of us, signore, so many of us small and of slight importance, that, likely enough, God with all His larger cares has not the time to remember us. What may happen to him in the hereafter does not concern me; for he will certainly be in the purgatory of the rich and I in the purgatory of the poor. It must be now, now!"

"Go your own way," said Hillard, dismissing him; "I shall never urge you again."

Giovanni gone, Hillard leaned against the casement. The sun was bright this morning and the air was clear. He could see Naples distinctly. Below, the fishermen and their wives, their bare feet plowing in the wet sands, were drawing in the nets, swaying their bodies gracefully. Presently the men in the boat landed the catch, and the net sparkled with living silver. So long as Giovanni was with him, he would be morally responsible for his actions. He would really be glad when the grim old Roman took himself off on his impossible quest.

How the sight of the beach recalled his boyhood! How many times had he and his brilliant mother wandered over these sands, picking up the many-colored stones, or baiting a young star-fish, or searching the caverns of the piratical Saracens that honeycombed the cliffs, or yet, again, taking a hand at the nets! Sometimes he grew very lonely; for without a woman, either of one's blood or of one's choice, life holds little. Ah, that woman in the mask, that chimera of a night, that fancy of an hour!

And then Merrihew burst in upon him, wildly excited, and flourished the hotel register.

"Look at this!" he cried breathlessly. He flung the book on the table and pointed with shaking finger.

Hillard came forward, and this is what he saw:

Thomas O'Mally
James Smith
Arthur Worth
La Signorina Capricciosa
Kitty Killigrew
Am. Comic Opera Co., N. Y.

"Kitty has been here!"

"Perfectly true. But I wonder."

"Wonder about what?" asked Merrihew.

"Who La Signorina Capricciosa is. Whimsical indeed. She must be the mysterious prima donna."

He studied the easy-flowing hand, and ran his fingers through his hair thoughtfully. Then he frowned.

"What is it?" asked Merrihew curiously.

"Nothing; only I am wondering where I have seen that handwriting before."

(To Be Continued.)

A GREAT MAGICIAN.

Lew—"That man is a wonderful magician."

Sue—"A magician? Why, I thought he was a pork packer."

Lew—"Ah! that's it. He turns four quarters into millions."

THE GREAT AMERICAN EGG CROP

EVERY poultry show is a beacon of promise for the food supply of the future, in a country like the United States which begins to realize that the day of cheap cattle ranging over vast areas of very low-priced land is gone, probably never to return. As the country fills up the pressure of the population upon the soil will keep land values moving in the same direction with the census footings. On high-priced land it is practically impossible to raise cheap stock for the butchers. The same conditions that make the soil valuable create opportunities for other uses which pay better.

The pig can meet such changes better than cattle or sheep. He does not need much room, and he is accommodating about his diet. He is a prolific and adjustable creature, turning food into pork rapidly, and thriving under all tolerable circumstances. In countries as densely populated and as poor as China there are many hogs and few cattle or sheep. The filling up of the United States can go on for centuries without the multiplication of swine, if their flesh shall continue to be in good demand.

But the hen can beat the hog as a source of food for populous lands where the use of the soil means the employment of a good deal of capital and liberal returns are an economic necessity. Barn yard poultry does not need or want extensive ranges. It naturally keeps pretty close to human habitations. It can be fed and cared for most economically on farms where the hens and chickens are only an incident in the general business of the place. If it were possible that the price of eggs and chickens for the table should fall so far that special farms would become unprofitable it would still pay to keep a few hens around farm buildings, because they would demand little or no care half of the year, and except in cold weather they could pick up their own food, living on what would never be utilized if there were no poultry on the premises.

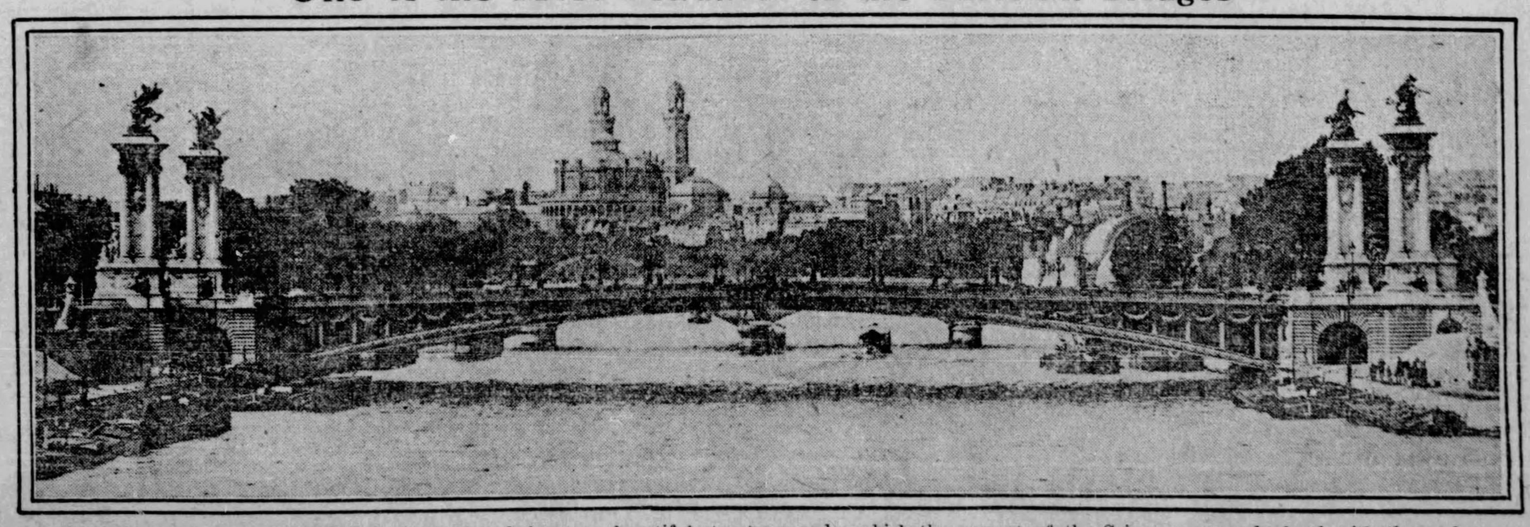
This is the way that most of the tens of millions of barn-yard fowls live. The billion and a half dozen eggs laid in a year in this country do not come, for the greater part, from poultry farms or anything of that sort. They are produced on millions of ordinary farms, large and small. Americans use about 200 eggs apiece, in one way and another, every year, or more than an egg every two days, and it is safe to say that the 18,000,000,000 eggs, more or less, laid by American hens must be credited to more than 10,000,000 owners of poultry. The egg crop, which is one of the most valuable in the country, is a very striking illustration of the way in which great totals are obtained by getting together a multitude of small items.

The eggs come from all parts of the country, some of the older and more fully settled states making a great showing, just as many populous lands in Europe and Asia do. New York, for instance, produces more eggs than Michigan or California, and Pennsylvania is far ahead of Texas. Ohio, as a state of many farms, of moderate size and tilled by intelligent and thrifty men, stands very high in eggs and poultry, holding second place in the egg output when the last federal census was taken. The Buckeye egg crop runs from 85,000,000 to 100,000,000 dozen annually, which means enough to give every man, woman and child in the state two eggs every three days the year through. Needless to say, the production does not go on with any such regularity, winter and summer, fall and spring.

As for the poultry census it far exceeds the count of human inhabitants of the United States. The people are outnumbered more than three to one by the annual production of young birds, classed as poultry—turkeys, ducks, geese and guinea fowls going in with the ordinary barn-yard fowls. Counting the stock of older poultry kept always on hand, the chances are that an accurate count would show six or more head of poultry to every man, woman and child in America.

Verily, the American hen is a noble and most potent bird, and every big poultry show proves that she is growing finer and more attractive than ever. The outlook for her is bright with promise, no matter how the future may deal with other sources of animal food.

One of the Most Beautiful of the Parisian Bridges



This view of the Alexander Bridge shows one of the many beautiful structures under which the current of the Seine came nearly level with the arch.

TAVERNAY

A TALE of THE RED TERROR by Burton E Stevenson

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CHAPTER XIII.

The Unfolding of the Drama.

Instinctively I had caught my companion to me to shield her from the shock, and we stood an instant with bated breath. Then a fierce chorus of exulting yells startled us back to action.

"A grenade!" cried M. le comte and started for the stair.

But Pasdeloup hurled himself before him, down the stair, through that cloud of choking smoke. eW were at his heels, and when we reached the floor below, I saw him tearing down the tinder-dry tapestry, which was blazing fiercely. In a moment we had stamped out the flames upon the torn and splintered floor.

"They must not do that a second time," said M. le Comte, when the danger was past. "I thought the windows were shuttered."

Pasdetoup went quickly to the window through which the bomb had come.

"This shutter is swinging loose," he said, and leaned coolly out to secure it.

A chorus of hoarse yells greeted him and a spatter of musket shots. I heard the bullets clipping the stones about him, but he heeded them not at all and pulled the heavy shutter into place and secured it with careful deliberation.

"We must look to the other shutters," he said clamly, when that was done, and himself made the circuit of the other windows, to assure himself that the shutters were in place.

"Bring down the candle, Tavernay," said M. le Comte. "We must see what damage has been done here."

Not until it blazed up from the spark which Pasdeloup struck into it did I suspect that he was injured. Then, as the flame burned clearly, I perceived a smear of blood across his face.

"Not wounded, Pasdeloup!" cried M. le Comte, whose eyes had been caught by the same red stain.

"Only a scratch monsieur," Pasdeloup replied, but his master was not satisfied until he had wiped away the blood and assured himself that the wound was indeed a slight one. A bullet had grazed Pasdeloop'sc forehead, cutting in the skin a clean furrow, which was bleeding copiously. Pasdeloup submitted to this inspection with evident impatience.

"It is nothing," he repeated. "It is nothing. You are wasting time monsieur."

"All right, my friend," said his master, releasing him at last; "but I wanted to be quite sure," and he turned to an inspection of the room.

It was sadly wrecked, the furniture blown assunder, the tapestries smoking on the splintered floor, but the walls were intact, impregnable. M. le Comte smiled as he looked at them.

"As well assault a lion with pebbles as this tower with hand-grenades," he said. "We are safe as ever."

"Except in one particular," broke in Pasdeloup, in a low voice. "They are now quite certain that we have taken refuge here. Before, perhaps, they only suspected it."

"That is true," agreed his master thoughtfully. "Well, let us see what the next move will be," and he blew out the candle and mounted to the platform. "Everything is safe," he added, in answer to Madame's look, and joined her at the parapet.

As for me, I boldly took the place I coveted beside the younger woman.

"It reminds one of Rome burning," I said, gazing down at the flames and the frenzied multitude. "I might almost fancy myself a second Nero—you preceive that the populace is cursing us?"

"Yes," she retorted, without raising her eyes, "and no doubt, like Nero, you would fiddle in the face of those curses."

"There are moments," I said, "when joy of heart enables one to smile at any misfortune."

"You are experiencing such a moment now? You are fortunate!"

"I am, indeed. Perhaps Nero also had the woman he loved beside him."

"That would be an explanation, truly!"

"But one thing I am quite certain, he did not have," I added, in a lower tone, bending above her. "He did not have, warm against his heart, a flower which his love had kissed and thrown to him."

"We all of us have our foolish impulses," she responded, tartly, but I saw the glow which deepened in her cheek.

"If that was a foolish impulse, mademoiselle," I said, "I trust it will not be the last one. But it was not mere impulse—it came from your heart. One day, you are going to love me."

"Well, and what then?" she questioned quietly.

I confess I had no answer ready; what answer was I possible to give?

"I may add M. de Tavernay," she continued more severely, "that I consider your jests exceedingly ill-timed. Why talk of a future which will never exist?"

"But it will exist!" I protested.

"Then, no doubt, you have already devised a way of escape from this tower? It is only necessary for us to depart whenever we are ready."

"No, mademoiselle," I said; "I see no way of escape at present; but I trust in my star."

"Your star?"

"Yes; it has never yet failed me. To-day—or, rather, yesterday, after apparently plunging me into the depths of an abyss, it drew me forth and led me straight to you."

"And to this trap."

"Ah, mademoiselle, beside the other, that does not matter!"

She turned from me with a gesture of impatience.

"Your mind travels always in a circle."

"Of which you are the centre. What other figure could my mind describe, revolving, as it does, about you?"

"You have an answer always ready," she retorted; "nevertheless, I think your star would have done better by you had it permitted you to continue your journey to Poitiers unmolested. You would have arrived there with a free heart, ready to fulfill your oath to your father; you would have had no temptation to forget your honor; your life would have been calm and happy."

"The life of an ox would answer that description," I answered. "Yet I am very far from envying the ox."

"And there you are wrong. Besides, I have still to add that, as it

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Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

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If these danger signals are unheeded [illegible] serious results follow: Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

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Lame Back.

Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

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Inability to hold urine, smarting in passing, uric acid, headache, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

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Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patients and physicians, **who usually content themselves with doctoring the effects,** while the **original disease** constantly undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle, healing vegetable compound—a physician's prescription for a specific disease.

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SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

stands, you have no future before you. You have come to the end of the path."

"So much the better," I said, drawing nearer to her. "Since there is no future, let us love each other. Let us approach the end heart against heart."

She did not answer, only stared moodily down over the parapet. The château was wholly given over to the flames. They burst from every window, they roared above the roof, and their scorching breath caused us to shrink back a little.

"It is terrible!" she cried, shielding her face with her hand, and I saw that there were tears in her eyes. "That beautiful home! Ah, those wretches will be punished!"

"What would you do with them?" I asked.

"I would hang them every one! Men and women alike! Men and women—beasts!"

And as I noticed the sudden clenching of her hands and flashing of her eyes, I could not but wonder at the complexities of woman's nature.

"Let us not look at them," I said. "Let us forget that they exist. Let us remember only that we are here together and that there is no future. Let us sit down here in the shadow of the wall and imagine that we are again in the garden."

"My imagination cannot touch such heroic flights as that, M. de Tavernay. In the garden, I was happy, or nearly so—"

"You confess it, then?" I broke in, eagerly, but she stopped me with a gesture.

"I have always been happy—at least, until the last few days. And in the garden I fancied that even the little cloud which seemed to shadow me would soon disappear. Now, on the contrary, I am far from happy."

"You are at least no coward," I said. "You are not afraid."

"No, I am not afraid. It is the sense of helplessness which weighs upon me and angers me. I have always ordered my life to suit myself; I have always had control of the circumstances which concerned me, yet here I am now, caught like a rat in a trap. I can break my teeth against the bars, and all in vain. I must wait for some miracle to deliver me, and not only myself, but my dearest friends. Meanwhile their home their beautiful home, is burned before my eyes, and I must look on helpless while a mob of drunken brutes rejoice in its destruction. I know that no miracle can restore it. And yet, M. de Tavernay, you ask me to fancy myself in some fool's paradise."

"It was a paradise," I agreed, "whether a fool's or a wise man's does not matter. Paradise is always paradise."

"Not for the onlookers!" she retorted.

"But what need those within care for those without? Ah, I understand—you class yourself as an onlooker. You have not love to work the alchemy for you," I added sadly.

She looked at me slowly, with luminous eyes.

"Perhaps you are right," she said. "I have never been really within the pale. I have always stood outside, peering in, wondering why others thought it so beautiful."

I know not what folly I was about to utter, when a sudden tremendous crash sounded behind me.

"The roof has fallen in," said M. le Comte quietly, as we rushed to the parapet. "That is the end of it."

The flames leaped high into the air, with a roar like the passing of a mighty wind over a great forest. The mob seemed for the moment to have forgotten us in the grandeur of that spectacle, but always at the foot of the tower that little group of armed men stood apart.

The sudden burst of light threw their faces into strong relief, and Pasdeloup, who had been staring down at them, uttered a sharp cry.

"He is there!" he said. "He is there!"

"Who is there, Pasdeloup?" demanded his master.

"Goujon! See, that one with the cloak about him, there at the right."

Quick as a flash, M. le Comte snatched out his pistol, leveled it and fired. There was a cry of pain far below and a man fell—but it was not Goujon. M. le Compte put up his pistol with an oath of anger and disappointment.

But hell itself had broken loose and such a fusillade of bullets rained against the tower that we were forced to retire from the papapet. All the fury of the ages seemed whirled upon us: all the blind madness which centuries of oppression and injustice had engendered. Those of the mob who were unarmed danced shrieking about the town, shaking their fists at it or assailed the great stones with their nails. It seemed as though the very uproar was enough to shake it from its foundation.

"That was not wise," said Pasdeloup, gloomily. "It was the very thing Goujon needed."

"I know it," confessed his master, and wiped his forehead with a shaking hand. "Yet I would have risked it gladly, had I only killed that scoundrel. I must kill him—I must kill him. I could not rest in my grave with him alive!"

"Who is it?" asked Madame. "Who is it that you wish to kill?"

"The scoundrel who has set these peasants on."

"Who seeks your life?"

"Oh, more than my life, madame!" he answered hoarsely. "More than my life! I could forgive him that!"

For a moment she stared at him, not understanding. Then her face went white with horror and she put out a hand for support.

"It cannot come to that!" she murmured. "At least, we will not let it come to that!"

"No," he said, and drew her to him. "Do not fear, my love. It shall never come to that!"

The firing had slackened and at last we ventured to look down again. The mob had drawn away from the tower and had gathered into little groups staring up at it.

"It is to be a siege," said M. le Comte, laughing grimly. "If we were only provisioned, we might hold out indefinitely—and these rogues have little patience."

But Pasdeloup shook his head.

"You do not know them, monsieur," he said. "They have patience enough. But it is not a siege they are planning—it is an assault—I am sure of it."

"Well, let them plan," retorted his master. "Let them assault. Much good will it do them!"

"No doubt," said Pasdeloup, quietly, "the governor of the Bastile uttered the same words when he looked down at the unarmed mob of Paris from the battlement of his prison."

"You are right, my friend," said M. le Comte, gently. "He did not understand the power of the people. But I, who have been in La Vendee, should know better. You think we are in danger, then?"

"Beyond question," answered Pasdeloup. "And I am glad that it is so—that there will be no siege. Since there is no succor for us anywhere, we must, in the end, either starve or surrender. For myself, I prefer a short, sharp fight, with death at the end of it."

"And I," I said.

"For myself I can say the same," agreed M. le Comte. "But for the women," and he glanced toward where they stood, sheltered by the parapet.

"For the women," said Pasdeloup, grimly, "the last bullets must be saved."

"There is nothing, then, but to remain here and be murdered?" demanded his master. "You believe that, Pasdeloup?"

"Not in the least, monsieur," answered the other, cheerfully. "We shall first make every effort to escape."

"But how?"

"I must think about it," said Pasdeloup, with a self-assurance which, at another time, would have been amusing. "There is no time to be lost," and he disappeared down the stair leading to the floor below.

My companion looked after him musingly.

"Ah, Tavernay," he said, "I am beginning to suspect that there are depths in these peasants of which we have never dreamed. I have seen them fight like heroes, and I had always thought them cowards. Here tonight I have seen one stand erect, a man, and I had fancied that they could only crawl. When France wins through this peril and shakes off this madness which has her by the throat, there will be such a searching of hearts as the world has never seen!"

A sudden stillness had fallen upon the mob below; no sound rose to the platform save the crackling of the flames. We looked down to see what this unaccustomed silence meant, and found that the little groups of people had drawn still farther away from the tower and were watching it with a kind of awed expectancy. Their silence was infinitely more sinister than their shouting; there was something about it—something horrible and threatening—which sent a chill to the very marrow. Why should they stand there staring at the tower? What frightful thing was about to happen?

M. le Comte evidently felt the same foreboding, for he gazed down at them with drawn brows.

"What do they mean?" he muttered. "What do they mean?"

He stared a moment longer, then turned to his wife.

"Come hither, my love," he said, and when she came, drew her to him and held her close.

My heart was full to bursting. In an instant I was beside Charlotte.

"My love!" I said softly, and held out my arms to her.

"What is it?" she whispered. "Oh, what is it?"

"I do not know. They are preparing something, awaiting something. It is the end, perhaps."

"The end!" she echoed hoarsely. "The end!" and she stared up into my eyes, her lips trembling.

"And if it were," I questioned gently, "would you not wish to meet it with my arms about you? Oh, they are longing for you!"

She did not answer, but I fancied she swayed towards me.

In an instant, she was close against my heart—close against my heart!

"Since this is the end," I said, softly, "since there is no future, you are going to love me, are you not, Charlotte? And there is a future. In a moment more, nothing can ever separate us—your soul and mine! Look at me, my love!"

The tears were streaming down her face as she lifted it to mine.

"Kiss me!" she whispered. "Kiss me!"

I bent and kissed her and felt her warm lips answer. Oh, now I could smile in the very face of death!

"I love you!" I murmured, my pulses bounding wildly. "I love you—love you! Now and always, I love you; for life or death—"

A deep roar burst upon the night, a sheet of livid flame leaped upward toward us, and the tower swayed and trembled as though smitten by some mighty hand.

CHAPTER XIV.

A Better Man Than I.

I opened my eyes to find the tower still standing, and my love clinging to me, her face tear-stained and white.

"We are safe!" she cried. "We are safe! It was not the end!"

Then the bonds of bewilderment were struck away, for the mob, with a wild yell, charged toward the tower as one man.

"A mine!" cried M. le Compte. "A mine!" and putting his wife gently from him, he hurled himself toward the stair.

Blindly I bent and kissed the red lips still raised to mine, put away the clinging hands—with what aching of the heart may be imagined!—and followed M. le Comte without daring to look back. Down we flew, half-smothered by the fumes of sulphur and clouds of dust, down into that black pit which yawned to swallow us, one flight, two—then M. le Compte held me back.

"Wait," he said; "wait," and he descended cautiously some few steps. He was back beside me in a moment. "They have made a breach," he said. "I could see the glint of their torches through it. But they must tear away the debris before they can enter. We have perhaps five minutes."

"We can hold the stair," I said. "It is steep and narrow. Two swords can keep an army back."

"But once they gain entrance below us, they can burn us out. No, we must escape. Tavernay—or make a dash for it. Better death by the sword than by fire."

"And the women?"

"For them," he said, with set teeth, "the same death as for us—it is the only way. For me, my wife; for you, Charlotte. Are you brave enough to thrust your sword into her heart, my friend?"

A cold sweat broke out upon me, head to foot.

"God in Heaven, no!" I cried hoarsely. "Not that—anything but that!"

"As for me," said my companion, with a terrible calmness. "I prefer to kill my wife rather than abandon her to the mercies of Goujon. Come, Tavernay, be a man! You love her and yet you hesitate!"

"Love her! Oh, God!" I groaned.

"Come! We have but a moment. They are almost through!" and, indeed, I could hear the frantic blows with which the debris was being swept aside, could see the reflection of the torches' glare. By a supreme effort I controlled the trembling which shook me.

"Very well, monsieur," I said, as calmly as I could, "I am ready. What is it you propose,"

By the dim glare of the torches I could see his white face, poised like a phantom's in the air before me.

"Spoken like a man!" he said, and gripped my hand. "What I propose is this—we will hold that stair until they find they cannot carry it by assault; then, as they prepare their fire, we will ascend to the platform, bid the women good-by—God of Heaven, what is that,"

I, too, heard the blood-curdling sound which rose suddenly in one corner of the room. It was a sort of snarling whine, which rose and fell and rose again, mixed with a hideous panting which never stopped. There was something bestial about it—something appalling, inhuman—yet what beast could produce a sound like that?

Cautiously we approached the corner, sword in hand. Whatever it was, however formidable, we must have it out—we could run no risk of being taken in the rear. The great, draped bed loomed through the darkness, sinister and threatening. The sounds came from within it—the Thing had —taken refuge there. As I stared with smarting eyes, I fancied I could see the curtains quiver, as though the Thing behind them was trembling with eagerness to spring upon us.

"A light! We must have a light!" cried M. le Comte, stamping his feet in an agony of impatience. "God's blood! What is it, Tavernay?"

Gripping my teeth to restrain their chattering, I advanced to the bed and jerked down the rotting curtains. They fell in a suffocating shower of dust, yet even then I could see nothing of what lay behind. But the noise ceased.

Then suddenly beside me rose a phantom, which, even as I drew back my arm to strike, seized my wrist and held it in a grip of steel.

"Not so fast, monsieur," said a hoarse voice.

"Pasdeloup! Was it you, then?"

But Pasdeloup had already turned to his master.

"I have a rope, M. le Comte," he said simply.

"A rope! A rope! But where did you get it, Pasdeloup?"

"From the bed. Oh, I had trouble enough loosening those knots! They had been tightened by I know not what weight! The people who lay in that bed were giants! And at the end, I thought it would be too late. But it is not—it is not! Come—there is yet a chance!"

He started for the stair, and at the same instant there came from below a crash of falling stone and a chorus of exultant yells.

"They have broken through," said M. le Comte. "They will be upon us in a moment. Tavernay, to you I confide my wife, and to you, Pasdeloup! Hasten! Hasten! I will keep them back," and he took his station at the stair-head.

Without a word, Pasdeloup threw the rope to me, sprang to the corner where the bed stood, and with a single jerk ripped off one of the heavy posts, tipped with iron; then, pushing his master aside, roughly and yet tenderly, he seized for himself the post of danger, from which there could be no retreat.

"Go, messieurs," he cried. "Go quickly! There is yet time!"

We stood uncertain. It seemed such a cowardly thing to run away, leaving this man to face the frenzied mob—to abandon him, to permit him to lay down his life for us—such a cowardly thing!

He glanced around to see us still standing there.

"Not gone!" he cried furiously. "Body of God. Are we all to die, then—and the women, too? Fools! Cowards!"

"He is right," said M. le Comte, hoarsely. "He is right. Tavernay—it is cowardice holds us here! We must go, if we would save the women. Pasdeloup," he said, "I thank thee. I honor thee. Thou art a better man than I!"

"Go, monsieur, go!" urged Pasdeloup. "I am paying my debt. My life has been yours, any time these twenty years. It is nothing. Go."

Without a word, M. le Comte turned and started up the stair. I followed him, my eyes blurred with tears. And as we went, we heard a rush of feet behind us, then a chorus of groans and yells, which told us that the attack had begun, and that Pasdeloup stood firm.

And M. le Comte's words were ringing in my head.

Pasdeloup, Pasdeloup! A better man than I! A better man than I!

(To Be Continued.)

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

WINCHESTER

BLACK POWDER SHELLS

THE RED W BRAND

"Nublack" and "New Rival" are grand good shells: good in construction, good because primed with quick and sure primers, and good because carefully and accurately loaded with the best brands of powder and shot. They are favorites among hunters and other users of black powder shells on account of their uniform shooting, evenness of pattern and strength to withstand reloading. A trial will prove their excellence.

ALL DEALERS SELL THEM

The Farmstead

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

Please tell me what to do for my cucumber vines. Last year they were affected with a white scale at every place where a branch sprouted from the main stem. The leaves and blossoms died and the crop was a failure.—C., Chicago, Ill.

I have a mare that has had lampers all winter. Would like to have some Farmstead reader give me a quick cure for this.—J., Maiden, N. C.

Will some reader please tell me where a bone spavin is located on a horse, and also give treatment for it?—P., Claremont, Va.

I have an eight-year-old horse which has weak eyes. At times he seems to be blind or mooneyed. One eye seems to be weaker than the other, and runs a little, but there is no film on either. Can some reader give me a remedy?—M., Coon Rapids, Ia.

I would like to have some Farmstead reader tell me what to do with a cow that flings her calf.—R., Salamonia, Ind.

Will some reader who has had experience in making a hotbed tell me how and when to make one for raising plants and early vegetables? I am going to use stable manure and have already completed my frames. They are each 14 feet long and 34 inches wide, one side being 12 inches deep and the other 8 inches.—W., Flat Rock, Ind.

I would like to have some information concerning my chickens. About a year ago one of my hens began to run as if she had the gaps. She continued to get worse until a few days ago when I killed her and found the entrails covered with a foamy, clear fluid, causing her to choke. A white and clear lump-like griste, about the size of a walnut, was found. Several more of my hens are taking the same disease, so I would like to know how to cure it.—S., Linden, W. Va.

Will some Farmstead reader give me a remedy for ringworms in cattle—E., Dexter, Mich.

I desire that some reader of the Farmstead tell me all about raising onions.—O., Morenci, Mich.

Some time ago I noticed through these columns a cure for catarrh by smoking grape vine. Will the one who gave that cure please tell how to prepare the grape vine to smoke?—B., Basin, Mont.

TO MEASURE LOGS

W., Macon, Ill.: To measure logs for lumber substract from the diameter in inches of the small end of the log inside the bark four inches; multiply the square of one-half the remainder by the length of the log in feet, and divide by four. This will give the number of feet of boards in the log.—A., Glenville, N. C.

SKUNK OIL

I saw an inquiry in The Blade as to how to extract the oil from skunks. A good way to do this is to skin the skunk and scrape the fat off. Then cut the body open and take the fat from the inside. After this is done put the fat in an oven, but do not have the fire too hot.—R., Mt. Ida, Wis.

CEMENT FLOORS

I see that B. wants to know about the advisability of placing cement floors in the stable. I have never known of horses becoming lame from standing on such floors.—R. Mt. Ida, Wis.

HOG LICE

I will give in the Farmstead the requested remedy for hog lice. Excavate near the trough from which the hogs are fed a place large enough for two or three hogs at a time, and deep enough not to overflow easily. Fill it with fish and meat brine and all the refuse salt on the farm. During the spring and summer months the hogs will select it as a place to wallow, and the salt and clay mixture will soon kill the lice. This is not to be used near a dwelling as in hot and dry weather the smell is offensive.—S., Nominy Grove, Va.

BUGS IN BEANS

I saw in the Farmstead an inquiry in regard to bugs in beans. To prevent them from getting there never sow your beans until after June 10, and you will not be bothered. The fly which lays the eggs in the blossom is gone by that date.—E., Elmore, Ind.

THE YOUNG FARMER

One of the serious problems that seem to confront young men of the present is the high price, and increasing high price, of farm lands, says the Chicago Weekly go into debt for $100 and $200 per acre for land and expect to make a living and pay for the land?

The fathers of these young men who face this condition of high prices bought land at from $10 to $50 per acre, and they had no particularly easy job of paying for it and at the same time making a living for their families. If men a generation ago had to work very hard to pay for land at $50 an acre, how hard will young men of the present generation have to work to pay for the land at $200 per acre? At first sight, the present situation seems discouraging.

Farm conditions have changed very rapidly during the last 25 years. It is true that land has been increasing in value very rapidly, but it is also true that all farms products have likewise increased in value and that prices are more stable now than they used to be. Nearly everything grown on the farm now has had a constant and high market value. Only a few years ago this was not so. Ten and even five years ago mown clover hay in the field in a certain section was bought at $1 a ton, and a ton consisted of all that could be piled on the wagon rack. This was much less than one of those sections sold readily in the field for from $5 to $7 a ton by actual weight. Less than 20 years ago corn sold at gathering time for from 18 to 25 cents per bushel, while in the same region last fall it sold at from 45 to 55 cents per bushel, or more than twice as much, and it is very likely that it will sell for as much or more this fall. Hogs, cattle and sheep are, on an average, twice as high as they were ten and 20 years ago. Poultry and draiy products are fully twice as high, and dairy products can be shipped at all seasons and ten times as far as they could be 20 years ago, making dairying profitable and possible now in a thousand sections where it was unprofitable and almost impossible then.

It requires just as much horse-power and just as many steps of the driver to plow land a generation ago as it does now, and the tools to do it with cost just as much more. Hence it costs as much to grow a bushel of corn then as it does now. As a matter of fact, it costs more than it does now, for we cultivate four rows at a round, and some times four, with one man, while then they cultivated on lyole. It is similarly true in the growing of all farm crops. They can be grown as cheaply or more cheaply now than they could then.

Not only are farm implements cheaper and better than they were a generation ago, but fencing and many other necessary materials for successful farming are cheaper. Only a very few things, one of which is lumber, are higher. For these reasons the young man can make substantial improvements on his farm that were almost out of the question with the father.

PLANTING POTATOES

Planting potatoes by hand on any large scale is out of the question on account of the expense. The large potato grower can of course afford the most modern machinery. In a community jointly, and thus avoid any large expense to the individual farmer. The two most expensive machines connected with potato growing are the planter and the digger. A planter will cover five or six acres a day, so that during the planting season, in the irrigated regions of the west, one planter will cover 100 acres. A good planter will cost about $70 in the west, and this expense divided among 10 farmers growing 10 acres each is a trifle.

A word of caution about the type of planter is perhaps desirable. There are some planters which pick up the seed potatoes by means of a prong or fork which breaks the skin of the tuber. This exposes the potato to any germs of potato diseases which may be present in the soil. Furthermore, it carries any germ disease that may be on some of the seed potatoes to others. There are planters which pick up the potatoes in such a way as not to break the skin. This point is especially important in planting whole seed. In planting cut seed there is still the danger of transferring the disease from one piece of potato to another. Whatever planter may be used, some one should ride on the machine in order to see that it works regularly, so as to give as nearly a perfect stand as possible.

The improved planters of today open the furrow, drop the seed, cover it, firm the dirt over the seed, and mark the next furrow. Such a planter is drawn by two horses. The writer plants the potatoes about two or two and one-half inches below the surface of the soil. Experiments with potatoes planted in rows all the way from 36 to 42 inches apart indicate that the best distance depends upon the seasonal conditions and type of soil; it is a problem for each grower to solve for himself. The distance apart the potatoes should be planted in the row also depends so much upon the variety, the fertility of the soil, the availability of water, etc., that each farmer must determine this from his own experience. I plant them eight inches apart in rows 36 inches apart. This gives the largest tonnage of potatoes of desirable size.

The writer's experience has been that seed of large size (2 to 6 ounces) produce strong vigorous shoots, as they furnish an ample supply of plant food to sustain a strong and vigorous growth until the feeder roots can take up the food from the soil. An insufficient supply of plant food in the seed may cause the plant to become stunted before the root system becomes so developed that it can take up the plant food from the soil.

During the last two years the best results were obtained from planting medium-sized whole seed. While the cost of the seed has been considerably greater, the stand has been approximately perfect. Experience has proven that from one or two eyes only are sprouts developed in uncut seed. The seed end furnishes a strong vine; the other eyes usually remain dormant.

One of the greatest advantages of using whole seed is the protection from disease which may be present in the soil and which may attack the more tender exposed parts of the cut seed. The potato grower can ill afford to grow a crop of potatoes and lose from 20 to 40 per cent of a stand on account of using poor seed, or improperly cut seed, or seed of weak vitality. It is a matter of vital importance to get the plant started into strong, vigorous growth in order that they may better withstand adverse conditions later in the season.—Department of Agriculture Bulletin.

SMALL FARMS

The farm unit is gradually becoming smaller with the advance in the price of land. A well known real estate agent in a certain locality told us recently that he had ten times as many calls for 40 acres as for 160 acre farms. The small farm is the best farm, all things considered, and people are gradually coming to realize it and to look for small farms when purchasing. The farmer of today is beginning to learn that it is better to tramp over less ground and grow more to the acre. The taxes and fences on a large farm sometimes amount to more than the crops. There is great economy in all lines in the cultivation and management of a small farm. When the farmer knows that he has but a few acres to plant to corn, or any other crop, he will use better seed, fertilize more heavily and cultivate better. If he grows 70 or 80 bushels to the acre, say on 10 acres, he is much better off than the larger farmer who cultivates twice as much and gets only 30 or 40 bushels of corn to the acre.—Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean.

KILLING WEEDS

A great deal is heard about chemical weed destroyers and improved methods for eradicating weeds. Some of the improved methods are worthy of consideration, and if followed will be the means of destroying many of the weeds. Many of them, however, are not practical and should never be considered by the farmer.

Professor Beal, of the Michigan station, comes forward with an entirely new means of destroying weeds which, if followed, is certainly the most practical of all other methods, except the hoe. The professor says that where soils are reasonably rich as a result of the growth of legume, there are few weeds. Lands which have been in alfalfa or clover for a number of years have few weeds. For all weedy lands the professor suggests that the farmers seed the land down for other alfalfa or clover, and to make sure that the seeding is sufficient to cover the ground. Keep the ground in legume for a number of years and the weeds will nearly all be destroyed. This sounds much more sensible than chemical destroyers.

WINTER HEATING

The heating of the farm home in winter is an important consideration. The farm dwelling can, and should be, just as warm and comfortable in winter as the city home. Many farmers have their own wood lots, and hence the cost of fuel is only nominal. Farmers who use coal have a smaller fuel bill than anybody else, since they do their own hauling on return trips from town, and hence secure their coal for less money.

Whether fuel is cheap or dear it pays to keep the dwelling warm in cold weather. Cold rooms are damp and uncomfortable. They are the source of many winter diseases and the doctor bill for one case of sickness will pay the fuel bill for heating the entire house all winter.

Where the farmer can afford it, a hot water system in the dwelling is the cheapest to operate and gives the most even and agreeable heat for day and night. The water in the pipes and radiators never loses all its heat, even when the fire goes out at night, hence the rooms are mild and comfortable in the morning. Steam is not so expensive to install as hot water and most women find difficulty in managing the furnace.

Where stoves are used for heating the dwelling,and the fuel expense is an item, much heat can be saved by using a long stovepipe and running it through the wall into an adjoining room. Sleeping rooms in the upper story of the house can be comfortably heated by running the pipe up through the ceiling and through the sleeping room. By means of a register in the floor the room above a large stove can be heated.

Looks Bad for the White Rat.

New York Times.

Before the Oritava sailed for Bermuda fifteen men and boys went on board carrying baskets containing black cats for Assistant Purser Lipscomb, intended to catch the white rat which caused him so much anxiety on the passage up, and which, according to the Tobago obi woman, must be killed by a black tomcat before Sunday or something will happen.

The assistant purser, who looked as if he had not slept much recently, thanked the people for their promptitude in answering his appeal, but said he had already purcased a cat in Sixth avenue, and had been sitting up all night watching for the rat.

Some of the men went away and took their cats with them, but five, one of whom said he had come from Yonkers, opened their baskets and let the cats out on deck. The Oritava sailed with the five cats. Captain Dagnall saying he would log them when he got outside and see that they were confined to Mr. Lipscombe's cabin.

The Grace of Hospitality.

From an article in Christian Work, by Frederick Lynch.

Hospitality is one of the redeeming graces of antiquity. Amid a hundred faults; amid wars, cruelties, intrigues and lies, this grace stands out sweet and clear. The worst criticism one man could make of another was that he was not hospitable. The most favored remark one could ever make of another was that the door of his house was always open and his house free to his friends. The grace has persisted through the years. It is one of the things that makes England and Scotland so attractive. Everywhere are homes, and almost always there are some guests in them, and the guests come and go informally, and while in the house the house is theirs. It was so in New York and New England in the olden days. The hospitality was so pronounced a feature that people often made visits of several days without sending word of their coming—often without any special invitation. The writer remembers very well how in his own home uncles and aunts and cousins, and friends, who were so near that they were called by us children uncle or aunt, used to be all the time walking into the house, as if it were their own, and sometimes there would be two or three families come at once. But that made little difference. All "fell to," as the sailors say, and helped set the table and get super, and where beds failed the boys simply spread thick comforters or rugs on the sitting room floor and slept six in a room, having great fun. Those days are passing very fast. Now we await formal invitations. We invite mostly congenial friends—those of our own circle. We set days of arrival and departure. We even devote ourselves to our guests as a piece of work and sigh with relief when they are gone. In the old days they became part of the family while they were in the house and did not need entertainment.

HARD TO DROP

But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee:

"It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course, that means all kinds of ails.

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble, for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago and we have drank no coffee since, except on two occasions, when we had company ,and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, convinced that coffee was an enemy instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more by insomnia.

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true and full of human interest.

PROF. SAMUEL'S PHENOMENAL METHOD HEALS LIKE MAGIC

HIS PECULIAR SYSTEM OF HEALING CAUSES ENMITY OF DOCTORS

ARRESTED MANY TIMES

But Acquitted by Juries and Judges and Permitted to Continue in a Work That He Alone Can Do, as He Is the Only Man in the World Using His System—Patients Make Startling Statements of His Successful Method of Treating Consumption, Bright's Disease, Kidney Trouble, Blindness, Fits, Catarrh, Heart Disease, Cataracts, Nervous Prostration, Dropsy, Hay Fever and Many Other Diseases That Baffle the Skill of the Ordinary Physician.

WICHITA, Kas.—The almost miraculous cure of hopless invalids made by Professor Samuels, of Wichita, Kas., have been of such a startling character that they have aroused widespread wonder, admiration and curiosity. Time and again he has taken cases pronounced hopelessly incurable by the medical profession and restored the patients to life and health in a most phenomenal manner.

There is considerable mystery attached to Professor Samuels' method of accomplishing these marvels, and it is known that he does not use the drastic drugs and medicines that doctors depend upon. He claims to have discovered in his forty years of practice, that a certain law of nature has peculiar properties heretofore unsuspected, and that by the application of this law, there is no disease he may not cure. And it is a matter of proof that with the mysterious system this discovery gives him, he has made the blind see and the lame walk. He has revived the flickering spark of life in bodies on the very verge of the grave, and restored to health men and women given up to die by doctors and specialists.

Professor Samuels came into note several years ago by his almost miraculous cure of "Blind Joe," of Topeka, Kas., who was well known in that city, having sold peanuts and popcorn on the streets there for years. He had been blind for ten years and had exhausted all the means in his power to be cured, but had given up in despair until he fell into the hands of Professor Samuels, who effected a cure.

Professor Samuels has been arrested many times for practicing his system without having a diploma. On being interviewed a few days ago relative to his many arrests, Prof. Samuels said:

"Yes, I have been arrested many times for practicing without a license, but in no case have I been convicted. Naturally, the medical profession are jealous of my success, and are fighting me most of the time, but how are they going to convict me? Do you suppose any jury, when my patients come into court as they did at Alva, Ok.; Newkirk, Ok.; Ponca City, Ok., and other towns, and tell how I have cured them of all manner of troubles, do you suppose for a minute that any jury hearing these people and seeing with their own eyes what I have accomplished, is going to convict me? My trial at Alva was before a very able judge, Jesse J. Dunn, who is now Chief Justice of the state of Oklahoma; after hearing the evidence for and against me, I was acquitted. At Newkirk I was tried before Judge Hausley, a very able judge. Judge Brown, a noted lawyer, was the prosecuting attorney, and fought the case very hard, but I was acquitted. These persecutions were brought because I have no license. Being the discoverer and only practitioner of my system of healing, how am I to have a diploma? I can't issue it to myself, and the medical fraternity, trotting along in the same harness for half a century, too blind to accept my discovery, which accomplishes actual results, make it impossible for me to procure a license as a representative of any of the recognized schools. So what am I to do but to proceed in my own way to perform cures that astound humanity?"

The professor here laid before the reporter a reprint from the court records showing the proof of his assertions that the court had not convicted him.

Professor Samuels is a remarkable man. Bright, alert, progressive and although 60, he is straight and active and gives one the impression that he is much younger. He talks with such an earnest conviction and enthusiasm of his work that the listener must believe him and believe in his work.

"What is the nature of your treatment?" was the next question.

"That is a secret that has taken me many years of my life to perfect. I can only say that my results are obtained treating all diseases through the eye. I cure by dropping a colorless liquid which I prepare into the eye. Strange as it may seem, so-called incurable cases of consumption, Bright's disease, dropsy, epileptic fits, nervous prostration are cured in this apparently miraculous way. My system is based absolutely on scientific principles. The eye is the window of the soul. I have evolved a system of treating other bodily ills based on the relation of the eye to the system as a whole. This may seem strange, but I back up my claims by results."

Thereupon the professor placed before the reporter his "Message of Facts," affidavits and letters in great numbers, many of them from responsible and well-known people, all bearing on his statements.

This proved that Mr. Frank Hoff, now in business at 249 North Main street, Wichita, Kas., had been given up to die of consumption. He had been treated by the greatest specialist in Brooklyn, N. Y. It was some seven years ago when he had tried everything else without avail, that he came to Professor Samuels and was cured. He is a large, strong man and weighs 240 pounds now, and when called upon by the reporter, stated that he owed his life to Professor Samuels.

Another noted case of consumption was the case of Mary Agnes Selden, 1820 East Murdock avenue, Wichita, Kas. Several years ago she came to Kansas from New York on account of ill-health. However, she began to decline, and tried numerous physicians, who said she had consumption. After she had practically lost all hopes, the case was taken to Prof. Samuels, who cured her. She was seen by a reporter, and she told of her remarkable cure. On her cheeks was the blush of health and her step was elastic. By her appearance none would suspect that she, a few weeks before, had been given up to die of consumption.

Mr. I. W. Shufelberger, living seven miles northeast of Wichita, who was almost blind and deaf, was led by his daughter to the office of Prof. Samuels, and was suffering a great deal of pain from his eyes. Prof. Samuels restored his eyesight after three weeks' treatment. He goes everywhere unattended and transacts his business and writes almost as well as he ever did in his life. After being entirely deaf in one ear for twenty years, he can hear the tick of a watch.

Miss Ida Garrison, who resides at 963 Roberts avenue, Wichita, Kas., was very low with tuberculosis and pronounced so by the very best authority. She tried all sorts of climate and the very best of doctors on lung trouble and was pronounced incurable by all. I took Miss Garrison under my treatment about seven years ago and she treated about nine months and is now in perfect health.

Mr. W. E. Smiley, of Fairview, Dane county, Oklahoma, had doctored for years for rheumatism, but with no avail. Mr. Smiley could not even stand straight, could not straighten his hands or raise his arms. He had to be fed and dressed. Mr. Smiley placed himself in the hands of Prof. Samuels and within thirty days his hands began to limber up, and within three months he was in such condition that he was able to work on his farm. The people of his home town think that a miracle has been performed on Mr. Smiley, but his cure is simply due to the Prof. Samuels' secret treatment through the eye.

Mr. P. R. Robey, who resides at 816 East First street, Wichita, Kas., brought his mother, Mrs. P. Spidel, to Wichita to be treated by Professor Samuels. She was unable to move hand or foot; she was even unable to speak. Her case was paralysis. Physicians had given her up and considered her case hopeless. She was brought into Wichita on a cot and taken in an ambulance to the home of her daughter. She is now entirely cured.

Mr. James C. Brazier, of Manchester, Ok., had what was pronounced to be a very bad case of tuberculosis. After trying numerous physicians he finally placed his case in the hands of Professor Samuels, and is now cured. Anyone doubting this can write to Mr. Brazier.

The little 7-year-old daughter of G. W. Newcum, one of Kay county's most prosperous farmers, was afflicted with epileptic fits. Mr. Newcum says that his little daughter had been suffering with this supposedly incurable disease ever since she was 1 year old, and he had gotten every conceivable thing for relief, but to no avail until he went to Professor Samuels a year ago in August. The professor told him he had cured epileptic fits before and could do it again. Professor Samuels immediately began treatment through the eyes, and the little girl has never had any symptoms of the trouble since. M

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any question involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers we will reply in print, but never by mail.

STATE PROHIBITION

Will you please give the names of the states which have state prohibition.—M. W. D., Valparaiso, Ind.

States which have state prohibition are Alabama, Georgia, Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, North Dakota, and Oklahoma. Four of these states passed their laws within the last two years.

HOBSON AND THE MERRIMAC

Can you give the names of the men who assisted Hobson in sinking the collier Merrimac at the time of the war between this country and Spain?—A. R. K., Sycamore Valley, O.

The names of the men who assisted Hobson in this daring undertaking are as follows:

Osborn Deignan, George F. Phillips, Fancis Kelly, George Charette, Daniel Montague, J. C. Murphy, and Randolph Clausen.

THE CIVIL SERVICE

Who employs the railway mail clerks, and does an applicant always get a position if he passes the examination?—I. T., Ingram, Ark.

All persons wishing to be examined for a government position must file an application blank. For those who wish to enter the railway mail service the blank may be received by writing to the civil service commission at Washington, D. C. Applications must be citizens of the United States and of the proper age. No person using intoxicating liquors to excess may be appointed. No discrimination is made on account of sex, color, political or religious opinions. The limitations of age vary with the different services, but do not apply to any person honorably discharged from the military or naval service of the United States by reason of disability resulting from wounds or sickness acquired in the line of duty.

In case of a vacancy not filled by promotion, reduction, transfer, or reinstatement, the highest three of the sex called for on the appropriate register are certified for appointment, the apportionment being considered in appointments at Washington.

STATUARY HALL

Will you please give the names of the statutes placed in Statuary hall by various states?—S. G. E., Ripley, O.

Up to 1904 there has been 27 statues placed in Statuary hall by 16 states. Statutes of Robert R. Livingston and George Clinton were presented by New York, Richard Stockton and Philip Kearney, by New Jersey; Robert Fulton and John P. Muhlenberg, by Pennsylvania; John Winthrop and Samuel Adams, by Massachusetts; Roger Williams and Nathaniel Green, by Rhode Island; Jonathan Trumbull and Roger Sherman, by Connecticut; Ethan Allen and Jacob Collamer, by Vermont; Daniel Webster and John Stark, by New Hampshire; William King, by Maine; James A. Garfield and William Allen, by Ohio; Thomas H. Benton and Francis P. Blair, by Missouri; Oliver P. Morton, by Indiana; James Shields, by Illinois; Lewis Cass, by Michigan; Pere James Marquette, by Wisconsin; George Washington, by Virginia; and John E. Kenna, by West Virginia.

NEW ZEALAND

Will you please give the history as to how New Zealand was settled? What are the principal industries of New Zealand?—C. J., Farmington, Ky.

New Zealand was discovered by Tasman, the Dutch navigator, in 1642, but information concerning the country commences with the visits of Captain Cook, the first of which was made in 1769. Until 1823 missionaries and whalers were the chief visitors. In that year a British resident was appointed to one of the settlements. In 1840 the numerous native chiefs ceded their sovereign rights to the queen, while retaining territrial rights for themselves and their tribes. A war which began in 1860 between the whites and some of the natives lasted for six years. This retarded to a great extent the progress and the settlement of the colony for a period of ten years.

Agricultural and stock raising are the most important resources of the country, but mining is also very important.

OHIO GOVERNORS

Please gve a list of the different governors of Ohio. Also when does the term of the present governor of Ohio expire?—C. W., Altmar, N. Y.

Arthur St. Clair, territorial, 1788-1802; Chas. W. Byrd, 1802-3; Edward Tffin, state, 1803-7; Thomas Kirker (acting), 1807-8; Samuel Huntington, 1908-10; Return J. Meigs, 1810-14; Othmel Looker (acting), 1814; Thomas Worthington, 1814-18; Ethen Allen Brown, 1818-22; Allen Trimble (acting), 1822; Jeremiah Morrow, 1822-26; Allen Trimble, 1826-30; Duncan McArthur, 1930-32; Robert Lucas, 1832-36; Joseph Vance, 1836-38; Wilson Shannon, 1838-40; Thomas Corwin, 1840-42; Wilson Shannon, 1838-40; Thomas W. Bartley (acting), 1844; Mordecai Bartley, 1844-46; William Bebb, 1846-49; Seabury Ford, 1846-50; Reuben Wood, 1850-53; William Medill (acting), 1853-64; Salmon P. Chase, 1856-60; William Dennison, 1860-62; David Tod, 1862-64; John Brough, 1863-64; Charles Anderson (acting), 1865-66; Jacob Dolson Cox, 1866-68; Rutherford B. Hayes, 1868-72; Edward T. Noyes, 1872-74; William Allen, 1874-76; Rutherford B. Hayes, 1876-78; William H. Bishop, 1878-80; Charles Foster, 1880-82; George Hoadly, 1882-86; Joseph B. Foraker, 1886-88; James E. Campbell, 1890-92; William McKinley, 1892-94; Asa Bushnell, 1894-98; Abner Nash, 1898-02; Myron T. Herrick, 1902-06; John M. Pattisen, in 1906; Andrew L. Harris, 1906-08; and Judson Harmon, the present governor, whose term expires January 9, 1910.

JOHN BURROUGHS

Will you give a sketch of the life of John Burroughs, and some of the books of which he is the author?—T. B. W., Onondaga, Mich.

John Burroughs, the American essayist and naturalist, was born April 3, 1837. For about eight years he taught school, and was for a time a journalist. He then became a clerk in the treasury department, and later a national bank examiner. He then settled on a farm in New York, and has devoted himself to fruit culture, nature study and literature. The personal element is very marked in his writings, and the charm of his easy familiar style has done much to popularize the study of nature. In 1903 he accompanied President Roosevelt on a trip through the west, including a lengthy sojourn in the Yellowstone national park in close communion with the wild life in the game preserve. Some of his principal books are the Wake Robin, Winter Sunshine, Birds and Poets, Locusts and Wild Honey, Pepacton, Notes of a Walker, Fresh Fields, Signs and Seasons, Sharp Eyes, Indoor Papers, Notes on Walt Whitman, Whitman, a Study; The Light of Day, Squirrels and Other Fur-Bearers.

CRANBERRIES

Please tell what you can concerning the cranberry industry.—L. B. D., Dexter, Ia.

When cranberries are raised to sell they are grown in low and wet ground, though they are sometimes raised upon drier soils. The land selected for raising them must be drained, so that the standing water will be at least a foot below the surface of the soil during summer. It must hold the moisture, for the plants quickly suffer during the dry seasons. The ground must also be level in order that it may be very readily flooded in dry weather in winter and when insects are seriously troublesome; it must be situated where injury from frosts will be as little as possible. Late frosts in the spring injure the blossoms, and early ones in fall the fruit. There must also be sufficient water to quickly flood the field. Bogs in which sphagnf moss grows upon a peat or muck soil are preferred and are considered specially promising if plants related to the cranberry grow naturally upon the land. After the bog has been drained and cleared of trees, brush, roots, etc., permanent open ditches are due from two to four feat deep. These spread the water and remove it in times of flooding. After the land is prepared it is usually covered with a few inches of sand to keep down weeds and thus reduce the cost of maintenance. Cuttings from six to eight inches long are set at intervals of 12 to 15 inches each way in this sand. No cultivation is generally given unless it is to romove the weeds. After the third or fourth year a full crop may be expected; 50 barrels being a good yield, though four times that amount has been obtained. When the beds have become too full of vines they are mown or burned over to start a fresh growth, and every fourth or fifth year a fresh covering of an inch or so of sand is given. Sanding is not practiced in some localities. The cost of preparing and planting a bed as above indicated varies from $300 to $500 an acre. Harvesting is done by hand when the highest grades are picked.

DRAFTING

What method did the government use in drafting men into the army during the civil war?—D. C., Chicago, Ill.

During the civil war all able-bodied citizens between the ages of 18 and 45 were summoned by the government to the national defense. They were to be enrolled from a certain date on by the provost marshals. Quotas under future calls not filled by volunteers after a certain period were to be made good by lot from enrollment, but anyone drafted could furnish substitutes or buy exemption for $300. All persons who refused obedience were to be punished as deserters.

JUBAL A. EARLY

Please give a brief sketch of the life of Early, the Confederate general.—T. L. D., Sabina, O.

Jubal Anderson Early, the American soldier, was born November 3, 1816, and died March 2, 1894. In 1837 he graduated from the academy at West Point, and fought in the Seminole war after which he resigned from the service and engaged in the practice of law. He was a major of volunteers during the Mexican war, and at the outbreak of the civil war, although strongly opposed to secession, he received the apopintment of colonel in the Confederate forces. He fought at Bull Run and Williamsburg. In 1863 he was promoted to brigadier general, and was a commander at Fredericksburg and Gettysburg. Successful at first in his Shenandoah campaign he was defeated by Sheridan on the Onequan, at Fisher's Hill and at Cedar Creek, and by General Custer at Waynesboro. For these defeats he was retired. After the war he practiced law in Virginia. He never took the oath of allegiance.

MILLET

Please give a biography of the French artist named Millet.—C. E., Huffman, Ind.

Jean Francois Millet was born October 4, 1814, and died January 20, 1874. In 1837 he went to Paris where he entered the studio of Delaroche. He painted landscapes. In 1848 Millet left Paris, settling in Barbizon, on the edge of a forest, where he devoted himself to the study and portrayal of peasant life. This work suited him as he greatly sympathized with the peasants. His works were at first passed by or misunderstood, but gradually they were recognized at their true value, and he was hailed as the greatest painter of modern France. Since his death his pictures have sold for enormous sums. The greatest of all his paintings, the "Angelus," was bought at auction for $32,000. He has painted a great many famous pictures. During the Franco-Prussia war Millet took refuge in Cherbourg. He returned to Barbizon in 1871, where he continued in broken health, though he still worked on his paintings until his death.

LOWER CALIFORNIA

Please give an account of Lower California.—O. S., Tiffin, O.

Lower California, a territory of the republic of Mexico, forms a peninsula in the Pacific ocean, and is united on the north to the continent, from which it is separated on the east, throughout its entire length by the Gulf of California. A chain of mountains extends throughout the peninsula. This chain is almost destitute of vegetation, having only here or there a few stunted trees or shrubs. It has a single volcano and possesses distinct traces of volcanic origin. The foot of the range is covered with cactuses of a remarkable size. Some of the hollows, where the soil is formed of decomposed lava, are tolerably fertile, and on the plains the soil is often of the richest quality, raising the most abundant crops when irrigation can be obtained. But this cannot always be obtained because of the deficiency of water, for rain seldom falls in summer and the streams are insignificant.

The climate varies much according to locality. On the coast of the Pacific the temperature ranges in summer from 58 to 71 degrees, and the sky is peculiarly clear and perfectly cloudless, except toward sunset, the tints of which are remarkable for variety and beauty. Farther in from the coast, where there is no sea breeze, the summer heat is excessive. The principal vegetable products of this part of the continent are maize, manioc, wheat, grapes, oranges, lemons, pineapples and many other varieties of the finest fruits. In the valleys, horses, sheep and cattle are raised successfully. The fish on the coast are very abundant, and a pearl fishery was long very successfully carried on. Gold is also mined. The population of the peninsula in 1895 was 42,245, of whom half are Indians.

EDWARD I.

Please give a brief biography of King Edward I. of England.—R. C., Bellaire, Mich.

Edward I., king of England, was born in June, 1239, and died July 7, 1307. He was the son of Henry III., and the contests between his father and the barons called him early into active life, and he finally quelled all resistance to the royal authority by the decisive defeat of Leicester at the battle of Eversham, in 1265. When he came to the throne he acted with great vigor in the repression of the lawlessness of the nobles and the corruption in the administration of justice, but often evinced an arbitrary and grasping disposition. Because the prince of Wales refused to do him homage, he began a war with that country which resulted in its annexation to England. Edward then went abroad, where he tried to bring about peace between France and Aragon, and on his return commenced his attempts to destroy the independence of Scotland. On his return from this expedition in 1296 he quarreled with the clergy and the pope who supported them. His frequent expedients to raise money caused great discontent among the nobles and the people so that he was compelled to confirm the great charter and give other securities in favor of public liberty. He made a campaign in Flanders after which he had trouble with William Wallace and the Scots. Robert Bruce became so powerful in Scotland that Edward swore revenge against the whole Scottish nation and collected another army to invade the country when he was stopped by sickness and death.

Few princes have exhibited more vigor in action, or policy in council than Edward. His enterprises were directed to permanent advantages rather than to mere personal ambition and temporary splendor. Nor was he less intent upon the internal improvement of his kingdom than the external.

GEORGE B. M'CUTCHEON

Please tell what you know about the life of George Barr McCutcheon.—J. M. M., Reedy, W. Va.

George Barr McCutcheon, the author, was born on a farm in Indiana, July 26, 1866. He was educated in the public schools and in Purdue university. He became a reporter of the Lafayette Journal in 1889, and city editor of another paper in the same town in 1893. In 1904 he married Marie Van Antwerp Fay. McCutcheon has written numerous short stories besides his many books.

RADIUM

Please tell what you can of radium.—J. R. D., Croswell, Mich.

Radium is a metal, and while it is never prepared in a metallic form, it readily could be so produced, although only at a great loss, involving, perhaps, thousands of dollars, but it would not last in this form, being very unstable and, like sodium, immediately oxidized and destroyed. In the form of a chloride or a bromide, in which forms it is usually prepared, it lasts indefinitely without any apparent physical or chemical change. We cannot give the uses of the metal as they have not all been discovered. Radium was discovered in 1898 at Paris by Professor Pierre Curie, now deceased, and Mme. Sklodowska Curie, in collaboration with M. Bemont.

MISCELLANEOUS

D. T. H., Canton, N. C.: The tail of Halley's comet is composed of gaseous substances.

N. R., Vevay, Ind.: All that we know about pellagra was published in this paper recently.

J. S. S., Enterprise, Pa.: The losses of the Spanish-American war were 279 killed and 1,465 wounded in the army; and 16 killed and 63 wounded in the navy.

A. S., Altona, Mich.: The vice presidents of the United States who have become presidents through the death of the elected president, are James Tyler, Millard Fillmore, Andrew Johnson, Chester A. Arthur and Theodore Roosevelt.

I. M., Shady Spring, W. Va.: We cannot give you the recipe which you desire.

D. B. C., Philippi, W. Va.: The first steam engine was invented by Newcomen, but the inventor of the modern engine was Watt.

A. L. P., Mannington, W. Va.: The present United States ambassador to England is Whitelaw Reid.

W. S. L., Greencastle, Ind.: We cannot answer the question which you asked us.

G. S., Franklinville, N. Y.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C., for information concerning homesteads.

C. E. S., Ogilville, Ind.: Write to the Leland Stanford university at Palo Alto, Cal., for a bulletin and you will find out what you want.

K. P. M., Yatesboro, Pa.: The letters to which you refer may be pronounced either way.

E. J., Marion, O.: In Ohio a girl is of age when 18 years old.

A. M., Robbins, Tenn.: The land offices of New Mexico are located at Clayton, Las Cruces, Roswell, Santa Fe and Tucumcari.

J. T. S., Bakersfield, Mo.: We cannot give a biography of Ada Jones.

C. J., Thawville, Ill.: The U. S. President receives a salary of $75,000 per year and congress appropriates $25,000 additional for traveling expenses.

AMERICAN BEAUTY ROSE DECORATION

39 PIECES

FREE —39-PIECE— DINNER SETS FREE

I Want to Give One of These Beautiful American Beauty Rose Dinner Sets to Every Lady Reader of This Paper Absolutely FREE

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The Decorations are the real genuine American Beauty Rose design, intermingled with the most exquisite traceries of gold. And each piece bears the genuine stamp and **trade-mark** of the great world-renowned Owen Potteries of Minerva. See this stamp here. This stamp **guarantees** the quality of the china, guarantees it absolutely. It proves to you that you are getting the real **Gold Medal** China, the **"ware that wears."** You should see the rich, deep red of these delicious roses. They are burned into this handsome chinaware by the triplicate process of firing and then glazed with the perfection of knowledge gained by nearly half a hundred years of china making. This is an offer you **must** accept if you **want the most beautiful Dinner Set** ever made.

GOLD MEDAL ★ ST. LOUIS OWEN MINERVA

Special Extra Prize. I will give you a whole box of six lovely and beautiful handkerchiefs if you are **prompt** and show me that you mean business. But you must be **prompt.** I insist on **promptness.** Send me your name and address **TODAY!** Let me hear from you at once. Remember, you get the handkerchiefs in addition to the Dinner Set. The half dozen handkerchiefs is an **extra gift,** given you for being prompt. **Don't delay a minute.** Get your pencil and write **today. Do it NOW!** Remember, you get the 39-Piece Gold Medal Dinner Set **FREE.** And besides an **extra gift** of six beautiful handkerchiefs for promptness.

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C. E. SMITH, 1402 Virginia St., Kansas City, Mo.

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Put Your Name Right Here

Don't Delay Do it NOW!

CUT OR TEAR OFF ON THIS LINE AND MAIL TODAY.

C. E. SMITH, 1402 Virginia Street, Kansas City, Mo.

Please send me the 20 packages of post cards to give away on your 25c introductory offer. I want the 39-Piece American Beauty Rose Dinner Set.

NAME. P. O. STATE. STREET, R. F. D. or BOX

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1910.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO.....Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.....Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the home of the free American people.

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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

Germany wants to borrow $120,000,000. But is she sure that will be enough?

The thirteenth child of New York parents, born the other day, was twins.

It takes a man who doesn't work to talk eloquently about the dignity of labor.

President Taft walks in the rain. Which, by the way, is another Roosevelt policy.

Figuring what we would do if we had a million dollars is a harmless sort of amusement.

Senator Chauncey M. Depew, formerly "The Peach," is going to be a candidate for re-election.

In spite of what happened in Butte no doubt there is still another fight left in Aunt Carrie Nation.

Any congressman who can't live on $7,500 a year, couldn't save the country on a salary of $20,000.

Japan has a sugar scandal on hand, so that Americans visiting in that country can feel at home.

We have never been able to figure out what business dogs, cats and rabbits have at a poultry show.

It is reported that John L. Sullivan is going to get married. There is a man who isn't afraid of anything.

"Is it possible for the course of true love to run smooth?" asks a woman writer. Not in the fiction we read.

A southern man wants a divorce because his wife threw a glass of jelly at him. Reports do not say she hit him.

Determined to say something original, a university professor declares that "a dollar a day buys more than it is worth."

After seeing a picture of Lady Constance Richardson's bare feet we are ready to endorse King Edward's action.

Ohio and Indiana horse thieves are said to have organized, but not, we are led to believe, for the good of the people.

It is said that one Columbia University professor sings in 11 languages. Otherwise his habits are above reproach.

Prison life is said to agree with Banker Walsh, but that sort of life isn't being generally recommended for bankers.

Although we haven't seen them, there is reason to believe there are more comets floating around than are absolutely necessary.

A physician says anti-vivisectionists suffer from zoophilpsychosis. They must suffer from it. They could scarcely be expected to enjoy it.

There are still a few old-fashioned mothers in the country. One of them broke her hand while spanking a ten-year-old boy the other day.

It is reported that another American girl is thinking of marrying Count Boni de Castellane. If it is true, what can her father be thinking of?

William Jennings Bryan climbed to a height of 11,000 feet above the level of the sea the other day. Maybe he was looking for the presidency.

Here is a bit of dry county news from the Kenosha, Iowa, Banner: "Hank Sission brought a load home from Lanersburg, Saturday evening."

Dr. Wiley says that living on a vegetable diet will create a race of weaklings. The doctor probably said it right after eating a porterhouse steak.

The courts have decided that a woman has no right to open her husband's mail. They have not, however, decided what they are going to do about it.

King Edward has ordered the name of Lady Constance Stewart Richardson from all court lists because of her barefoot dances. The king must be getting old.

Whoever originated the groundhog-weather idea understood human nature. He knew there was enough superstition connected with it to make it last forever.

The Wright boys announce that they have no intention of sailing for the North Pole. They don't feel as if they could make a success on the lecture platform.

Many plans for solving the food problem have been proposed, but, so far, nobody has suggested the idea of having all liars live on pemmican. Perhaps it isn't feasible.

Several years ago an Oregon man traded a shotgun for a lot. Now he has sold the lot for $250,000. That's better than trading a shotgun for a dog and then poisoning the dog.

A government expert has discovered that the farmers of the country are prosperous. Doubtless the farmers have suspected something of the kind ever since they sold their crops.

A German aeronaut is to sail across the Atlantic ocean in a dirigible balloon next May. This is the best time to announce fe[illegible] of the sort. Folks will forget all about the project long before that

NOT MUCH HOPE IN THIS.

The preliminary report of the waterways commission which was sent to Europe to study the construction and management of canals does not bring much intellectual nourishment to the average citizen interested in the subject. This commission, it will be remembered, undertook to gather statistics, facts and suggestions in the course of six or eight weeks. If we were to draw any inference from a preliminary report it would be that it was clearly shown the investigation was hurried and the conclusions hastily and possibly inaccurately, drawn.

Two paragraphs serve to disclose the views—and it may be the basis—of the commission.

While not denying the tendency of river improvements to lower railroad rates, the commission holds it undesirable to expend money upon river channels solely for the effect upon such rates. The fundamental criterion, it says, should be whether a railway or a waterway, when constructed or improved, will be a profitable investment.

The most essential requirement for the rehabilitation of water traffic is asserted to be the establishment of harmonious relations between railway and water lines. In practically every case of water routes the boats are operated, the report says, in connection and in harmony with railway lines.

We beg to differ radically with the commission as to the inadvisability of improving the waterways for the purpose of furnishing competition for rail rates. This, fully as much as for any reason whatever, is the basis of the popularity of the waterways movement. It is well known that communities having water transportation gain benefits in rates which other communities depending solely on railroads have not. The interior of the Pacific states, for example, pay higher freights than communities on the coast, though the haul to the coast be longer. The matter of profit should, of course, enter into the subject, but it may be taken for granted that no profitless scheme will have general approbation.

Harmonious relations between water carriers and the railroads ought not under any circumstance be encouraged, except where the transfer of goods from vessel to freight cars is necessary. Such encouragement as the commission recommends is tantamount to urging permission for trade agreements and their corollary, the control of water lines by railroads.

There may be details of the report which will more nearly be in keeping with the hopes and aims of the people of the interior states. In its present form the report, we are sure, will prove a distinct disappointment.

THE SEINE BAEKS BOUNDS.

Not the least of the damage wrought by the river Seine is the shattering of the faith held by the people that this stream had been harnessed and tamed.

The Seine, for almost the entire length of its course through Paris, is lined by high stone walls. There are a few quays which run at slight grade from high to low ground as do the levees of the Mississippi. In the summer season the ferry boats which traffic up and down make their landings at floating wharves in deep water from fifty to a hundred feet from the shore. There are bath houses, wash houses, runways where the horses are taken to water, and in one spot on the left bank a long stone pavement upon which may ordinarily be seen huge barrels and hogsheads of wine. The channel is grooved to its place. The Parisians considered it conquered, reduced to a gentle stream over which the most ornate structures could be thrown and under which tunnels could be driven wtihout dread of flood and ice.

The explanation of the tremendous damage is found in the fact that Paris is the most concentrated and artificial of all the great cities. It has not only an extensive sewage system, two underground rivers and a great subway, but also there are tunnels for water and gas pipes, conduits for electric wires and in several sections sub-surface ways for the delivery of fuel and materials to factories and stores. Besides all these are the old quarries now called the Catacombs, connected and providing additional courses by which the wild waters penetrate the city and sap at street support and house foundations.

It has been three centuries, it is said, since Paris experienced a flood. But the French will not assume that it will be another 300 years before the Seine breaks its calm. Means will be taken at once to guard against recurrence of disaster.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

James J. Hill said the other day that it wasn't the high cost of living which was bothering the country, but the cost of high living. James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, saw fit to seize the epigram and weave it into a speech while it was yet hot from the factory.

The secretary, however, had not the courage to stand by the phrase. He proceeded to modify it and take the sting out of it. He quoted figures to show that beef cattle had decreased in numbers as had swine. He insisted that the farmers were not skimming the cream of the market prices, but the packer and the miller. By the time he had ended the lecture there wasn't very much left to that little play upon words.

In spite of the treatment it received at the hands of Mr. Wilson, we are inclined to think there is a good deal in the epigram. If the people are the nation, then the people have been living high. They have been careless about keeping a proper balance between production and consumption. They have let too many intermediaries come between the farm and the table and have let them take too great a share for their labors. They have looked stolidly on while food has been wilfully destroyed in order to create artificial prices in the market. They have thought it none of their business to consider the subject until the wolf began to howl at the door. It was high living, improvident, wasteful and thoughtless of the morrow.

We thank you for that epigram, Mr. Hill. It is so true that it has an unpleasant sound.

SELFISH WAYS OF THE RICH.

Governor Stubbs has been visiting New York. With the modesty typical of the Kansan when in foreign parts the governor says:

Everybody in Kansas is prosperous. Most of the farmers have their own automobiles. The jails and poorhouses are practically empty.

A fair vision. Want is banished. The horizon swings around a mighty bowl within whose edges lie the Elysian fields. Neighbors salute one another with blasts upon the motor horn. Even the roosters, once boastful of their own plumage and courage, crow now of the might of Kansas and the hens busy themselves all day long laying eggs in long and awe-inspiring statistical tables.

The picture bears a shadow. Says Stubbs, his excellency:

The railroads seem to exercise arbitrary power up our way, and the interstate commerce commission premits them to do whatever they want. There ought to be a revolution on that subject.

Prosperity state wide and splashing over the borders, and yet here is a complaint that the railroads are too prosperous! Poorhouses out of business and the chief executive weeping over the wrongs perpetrated by the common carriers. Jails all but empty and the pious wish recorded that the red hand of revolution grab the interstate commerce commission by its several necks and deal with the necks in the way customary with revolutions.

Did the honorable Mr. Stubbs never hear of that principle set forth by all defenders of new tax measures: "The burdens should be borne by those best able to bear them?" If Kansas is as prosperous as all-get-out, then it should be the Kansans who pay the freight. Governor Stubbs notwithstanding.

A STORY OF GRANT.

The diary of Gideon Welles, secretary of the navy under President Lincoln, which has been appearing serially in the Atlantic Monthly, tells of a hastily called cabinet meeting, General Grant being present. Dispatches had come from General Sherman informing the secretary of war of certain peace arrangements entered into with the confederates. The plan met with disapproval and it was decided to let General Sherman know that, as a military officer, he was not to assume the duties which, in the opinion of Washington, lay without his province.

"General Grant," wrote Welles in his diary on the night of April 21, 1865, "I was pleased to see, while disapproving what Sherman had done and decidedly opposed to it, was tender to sensitiveness of his brother officer, and refrained from censure."

Yet the cabinet turned over to General Grant the task of reproving Sherman, Secretary Stanton ordering him to write at once. The next entry in the Welles diary reads.

On Saturday, the 22nd, I learned that General Grant left in person to go to General Sherman instead of sending written orders.

It is not always that the greatness of a man is judged by the magnitude of his deeds. The supreme court of the world's opinion often hands down its decision upon the habit of a man in the quiet, the secret ways of his life. The tactfulness and kindliness of General Grant were no less the signs of greatness than the terrible hammer blows he directed upon the army of Virginia.

WHY THEY ARE TO FIGHT.

At the evening meals of the officers' mess on the German warships everyone rises with glass in hand. The senior officer says solemnly "to the day." The glasses are clicked. "The day" is that on which war is declared between Germany and Great Britain.

The navy league of Germany has placed contribution boxes, designed in imitation of a battleship, in the public places. A sign reads: "Give the government your coins to thrash the English."

A play which has been running continuously in England for more than a year, is a mawkish satire upon the unpreparedness of the island against an invasion by Germany. It is said to be poorly written melodrama, full of faults, and, to the stranger, a good deal of a bore. Yet it is today the most popular play in England.

At the Aldershot maneuvers last year the forces opposed to each other termed the enemy "Germans." "Isn't that an ill-considered custom?" an officer was asked. "I don't know about that," he replied, "but it certainly is calculated to get the keenest sort of work out of the men. They are lazy beggars unless we set 'em on the 'Germans'; then you should see them!"

William Bayard Hale, writing for the World's Work magazine, says that there is absolutely no pretext existing for the war scare, nor the threat of one. "The most serious possible ground for fearing that Germany and England are about to fight is—the belief of the people of Germany and England that they are about to do so."

Men fearing one another sometimes draw their weapons for no more reason than that they are afraid. Nations are no less human.

THE PERFECT HILL OF POTATOES

The Farmer's Bulletin narrates how a search was made in a field of potatoes for one perfect hill. It was found at last. It contained sixteen potatoes, none of them under six ounces in weight and none of more than fourteen ounces, the sixteen weighing eight pounds. The experts declared that "not one particle of wasted energy or soil fertility was represented in this hill; and by a series of years of seed selection of a perfect type and variety, by the exercise of a knowledge of balanced plant foods and fertility and by scientific cultivation and application of moisture by irrigation, such hills could be produced over practically the whole field."

Thanks to our agricultural progress, farmers are thinking a good deal of the perfect hill of potatoes, the perfect ear of corn, the perfect head of wheat. Only by the employment of brains, the study of nature, the investigation of soil and climate and the use of the best materials can the tiller hope to gain a proper return from farm land fast increasing in value. To reap a fair interest on investment of money and labor, every point to the advantage of the farmer must be seized, every shred of available experience used. The old rule-of-thumb days are passing. The producer must be a scientist.

The perfect hill of potatoes is possible. So, also, is the perfect farmer. The one demonstrates the other.

WHAT WILL THE CUNNINGHAMS SAY?

The price for coal lands, under the generous laws of Alaska, is $10 per acre. The billion dollar fields would have been taken up long ago had it not been that another law intervened. This was that before entry the lands hand to be surveyed by the government. Attempts have been made in congress to get around this provision and, it is said, bills have been prepared for introduction in the present session which had for their purpose the granting of permission to take up the claims in advance of the surveyors, thus making it possible for the Cunninghams and others to seize advantage of the ridiculous $10 fee.

John E. Ballaine, of Seattle, has thrown a bomb into the camp of the claimants and their friends in Washington. He has offered to pay the government fifty cents for every ton mined, stating conditions which should not be hard to conform to, namely, no smaller royalty is to be charged anyone else and the navy on the Pacific coast shall patronize the mines thus opened to the extent of one-half its purchases. Fifty cents seems to be low enough as a basic price. As the vessels on the Pacific must depend on coal hauled from as far away as Wyoming and Australia, the navy will naturally buy in the cheapest fuel market.

It may be that the government will not accept this offer. Yet, since it has been made public, it will become impossible for the interior department to sell the land or to make other agreements which will bring the government a lesser return. That $10 an acre figure is smashed to bits. The Cunninghams, the English syndicate and the group of Michigan politicians, might as well proceed to burn all their papers. The people have their eyes upon those Alaskan coal properties. The looting of public lands is become a "graft" of the "good old days." The game is a dead one.

TRAVELING AMERICANS.

Twenty-seven transatlantic steamship lines carried these passengers in six years:

1904	1,503,170	1907	2,457,328
1905	1,662,620	1908	1,530,161
1906	1,984,688	1909	1,730,000

The slump in traffic caused by the panic of 1907 is said to have cut down the passenger receipts of the companies $26,000,000 in 1908. There was a recovery of more than $6,000,000 in 1909. With the complete return of prosperity in 1910 the agents count upon a resumption of business to the normal stage of 1904-1906.

The last 25 years has seen a tremendous spread of the foreign traveling habit among Americans. Where the Englishman was once said to be everywhere, the American now appears. The wealthy are among the least-traveled of our people, it has been remarked. Today those who go abroad in the greatest number are school teachers.

The world becomes a constantly shrinking sphere. To have journeyed around the earth lends nothing of the distinction it once carried. Anyone may travel who has the price—and that, in comparison with the former costs, is hardly more than a song.

THE CENSUS AND THE WITNESS.

What percentage of the census statistics will be valueless because of the great American proneness to boast? We wish some one would figure this out and give us a formula which, when applied to the government reports, will permit the student to arrive at exact facts.

Consider some of these questions: How old are you? It is the custom to joke about the objection of women to stating their age. If the truth were known it would probably be found that most men will subtract a few years, particularly if they, themselves, are shifting into that period known as middle-aged. Are you single, or married? Old maids who have not ceased to struggle, as the Georgians express it, may let imagination rule them if the enumerators are strangers, and there are men who will "decline to answer on the advice of attorney." What is your occupation? The temptation to let fancy sweep skyward will be great, indeed, to Americans. Are you employed or employer? That weakness for boasting will get the better of thousands at this point. Do you own or rent your home? Desire may give the answer. Any mortgage? It is unpleasant to talk about things of this sort. How easy to say no, lest the next question be, how much?

CAUGHT UNDER THE FENCE.

At the risk of seeming to harp upon a string somewhat wearying we beg a moment to direct attention to another phase of that peculiar creature of our times the crusading magazine.

President Taft, in his message transmitted to congress at the opening of the regular session, discussed the postal deficit. He pronounced the heavy loss upon the second-class mail a huge subsidy to newspapers and periodicals. He suggested, more or less tentatively, that an increase in rates be put into effect. The newspapers naturally objected. They had the fullest right to do so, because they were familiar with the fact of losses from high rates paid to railroads for the carriage of the mail, of the wastes in the department, the expensive red tape and politics and the franking abuse. Furthermore, they had no liking for a policy which would increase the already excessive dividends of the express companies. Heaven knows, the government has done enough to make fortunes for the Tom Platt companies. Yet the protests were mild. We know of none which criticised the President. All were too well aware of the want of information apparent in that section of the message.

Not so the magazines. They have squealed and fumed and snorted and snorted and fumed and squealed. One might think the advertisers had deserted them in a body. There was enough noise to outfit a dozen insane Fourth of July's. The smash of the Republic, the approach of anarchy, the return to chaos couldn't have caused a greater ruction in the magazine skyscrapers. And the racket continues.

These folk who admit upon the stand that they write upon hearsay testimony, have been telling us for a half dozen years what others lacked in patriotism. Must it be that the newspapers have more of patriotism, or merely more of philosophy? The contrast is open to both inferences.

TARIFF WARS.

A tariff war is like a war between military forces in so far as the costs are extremely high and the capitals of the countries involved are made to suffer distress. Three tariff wars are now impending—with France, Germany and Canada. Swords will not be crossed, though, if President Taft can ward off the conflict.

Germany has indicated that she desires an immediate understanding as to the probabilities of a tariff war with the United States. The chief point of controversy concerns the discriminations practiced by the Germans against American meats. The ruling party is made up principally of the big land owners in eastern Prussia who are enabled to keep out competing agricultural products through their influence in the Reichstag. They have seized every opportunity to bar our products. When the "embalmed beef" scandals were being heard before a special commission the German customs house forbid the entrance of all American meat. Lately this action has been renewed upon so slight a pretext as the boycott against high foodstuffs, the Agrarians declaring in their newspaper organs that the agitation is against the quality, not the price, of the meats. There are a number of charges of discrimination against France, but it is thought these can be adjusted. Also the maximum tariff will probably not be invoked against Canada, since this would be to draw a sword that would wound American investors over the line.

The maximum clause in the Payne law is mostly threat. The President will not carry it out, if in any diplomatic way he can avoid doing so.

THE STATE OF BUSINESS.

The unfilled orders on the books of the United States Steel corporation amount to 5,927,031 tons. The earnings in the last quarter of 1909 were so heavy and the outlook for business in 1910 was so good that the company declared an extra dividend upon the common stock, which places it upon the four per cent basis with which it started.

The condition of the steel market furnishes a clue to that of the entire industrial enterprise of this country. As the steel mills prosper, so also do the greater number of other industries.

The latest report of the United States Steel corporation constitutes a report upon the state of business in America.

IN THE THROES OF PROPHECY

Champ Clark, he of the Chautauqua circuit and of congress, has been telling the interviewers some of the things which are to be politically. The Democrats, he says, are to sweep the country in the fall elections. Every Republican office-holder in Missouri is to be informed that his services are no longer required. And as fate is to deal the cards in Missouri, so will the voters in other states cast out the unrighteous and elevate members of the "opposition" to power.

Mr. Champ Clark is one of the most entertaining forecasters in America. As a Democrat, he is never cast down. There is no hole in the doughnut for him. He sees the promise of fair weather in every political sunset and no Republican landslide has ever made him fearful lest the party under the avalanche cannot be dug out. Like Patience upon a monument, he just keeps smiling.

Clark is not the only politician who has fastened his hopes of preferment upon the dissensions in the Republican party. There are legions of them, and they are burnishing up their shields and sharpening their swords against the combat of next autumn. There are a few facts forgotten, or ignored, by these gentlemen. One is that factional fights among Republicans are not, as a rule, permitted to go so far as election day. Another is that long before the test of primaries and conventions comes the Cannonites will be declaring themselves progressive. They will have seen the great light. It will be a struggle between progressive Republicans and progressive Democrats, not the futile one between Cannon followers, progressives and Democrats.

The habit with the average political prophet is to see things come as his heart desires them, not as the logic of events illuminates the future.

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION.

The time will come when railroad employ for every man in the service will not mean drudgery, nor sinecure, but confidental opportunity, but an enlightened, stimulating, highly efficient service of highest earnig power, least uncertainty from accidental causes, largest freedom for individual initiative, entire self-respect, and thoroughly democratic spirit.

This is an extract from a forthcoming paper by J. Shirley Eaton, to be published by the United States bureau of education. It is not the vision of a prophet. It is not a bit of writing intendad merely to encourage and flatter the proletariat. It is a fact written plainly upon the wall of tomorrow. Mr. Eaton did not invent the idea.

There was, probably, never a time since the inauguration of the system of apprenticeship, that some did not talk of the urgency and value of industrial education. It has been one of the platitudes of the centuries, recognized by the worker, largely ignored by him. Not until within the last few years has the need of such education and supplementary training impressed itself upon the minds of those to whom it meant the most. The majority of the workers are now eager for this broader knowledge. Their unions have taken the subject up in practical ways. Several of the trade organizations are providing means by which their members may glean the best which their various callings offer. The American Federation of Labor, at its convention in Toronto, gave especial attention to the subject. There is now a movement in Massachusetts to so alter the educational system as to give the fullest opportunity for training along industrial lines and elsewhere is to be noted an agitation to change the character of manual high schools so as to put them upon a firmer foundation of practicability and efficiency.

The strange thing about the present recognition of the need of industrial education, is that it has been so tardy. In America there have existed for more than a half century technical periodicals, the entire circulation of which has been among working mechanics. These men have devoured this literature. The respect in which the writings have been held and the loyalty with which the subscriber has clung to the journal dealing with his trade, have made the periodicals extremely valuable as the vehicles of advertisers. When the correspondence schools were founded, they leaped into a prosperity which must greatly have astonished even their promoters. The bulk of the students of these schools have been the youths and men of the factories and shops.

The railroad service may become a great democracy of efficient, highly trained, educated workmen as Mr. Eaton so floridly forecasts. We believe it will. The signs all point to it. The evolution is to be the more a certainty because it is starting from the bottom.

SENSITIVENESS WEARISOME.

The feelings of the Nippon government have been hurt again. A gang of Japanese poachers were caught upon one of the Hawaiian islands reserved as a refuge for sea birds. They had more than 200,000 wings in their possession, so no question of guilt enters into the case. Yet Japan has sent a note to the state department couched in the feverish tone usually employed by the Japanese statesmen in their dealings with this country.

The United States has had to deal with a number of these delicate situations in which the necessity of soothing the sensitiveness of Japan is of more moment than in getting at the right of the affairs in hand. Japanese poachers have been caught killing seals among the rookeries of the Aleutian islands, as Russian and Canadian sealers have been captured. In each instance Japan has made requests very much like demands for apology and indemnity. No one can question the right of Californians to conduct their schools as they choose, yet because of the attitude of Japan, it was the disagreeable duty of Washington to interfere with state legislation. Racial troubles in Hawaii have brought further difficulties to the state department.

There must come a time when the employment of the polite language of diplomacy in intercourse with Japan will amount to a confession of weakness. A few brutally curt answers might serve as efficient prophylactics to the irritation so noticeable in Japanese statesmanship.

SAVE THE QUAIL.

The game laws of Ohio permit the shooting of quail for only 20 days in the year. This is just 20 days too many.

Few of all the birds which are of value to the agriculturists do more good than the quail. It feeds upon the ground, eating insects always in preference to eating seeds. The stomachs and craws of birds examined have been found to contain hardly one valuable seed to a thousand seeds of weeds. The quail keeps down the increase of insects about the roots and bases of plant-life which only the other ground feeders—and there are not many of these—meet with. The farmer who has a flock of quail upon his land has a possession which is as valuable to him as many dollars' worth of chemicals. He is, besides, saved valuable labor in fighting weed growth and no end of worry over the inroads of insects.

Several states have placed absolute embargoes against the shooting of quail, Maine, Montana, Nebraska, North Dakota and Wyoming and Kansas once prohibited the shooting for five years. In spite of the assertion of the optimistic chief warden we do not believe game birds are multiplying in Ohio. Even if they were it would be the part of wisdom to give this friend of the farmer the very fullest protection possible.

GRAFT WILL OUT.

Legislative work at Albany has been halted while the echoes of charges of corruption and bribery boom in the senatorial chamber. It is not the first time that the words have been associated with law-making in Albany. The story is an old one, dating to ancient assemblies and surviving with few periods of hibernation to the disclosures relating to the "yellow-dog fund" of the insurance companies. But it is the first time that the direct accusation has been made on the floor.

The moral to be read in these dispatches from the capital of New York state is that graft, like murder, will out. For these specific charges relate to practices in legislatures gone by, most of them almost forgotten except by the older assemblymen. Some one remembers, though a generation may go by. A letter turns up among neglected papers or one is stolen and falls into the hands of Mr. Hearst. A gossipy old man writes his reminiscences or an unexpected word upon the witness stand brings out secrets, a legislator becomes angry or conditions grown into an explosive state and are touched off by the fire of oratory. Some way, some day, the graft is public news.

"In the law of God there is no statute of limitations."

SUNDAY SCHOOL

THE CHRISTIAN'S DOUBLE LIFE

International Sunday School Lesson for February 6 Is "Almsgiving and Prayer." Matt. 6:1-15.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

In a sinister sense it is often said that a man is leading a "double life." Oftener this is true in a beautiful significance. Everybody whose life is large and broad and deep and high lives two lives; one in the world of things, which all of mankind may see, and the other part near the sources of power, which no man knows. To find the explanation of every great life we must trace it back to these hidden springs, where the character is formed in fellowship with great ideals and with God. This double life, one in the world and the other in the closet of prayer and communion and study, is consciously coveted by every seeker after a Christ-like character.

There may be some sort of satisfaction in living a double life, one-half of which is submerged in the mire of evil; but there is an infinitely sweeter satisfaction in having great and noble secrets from the world, which are shared only with God. A certain Baltimore man, whose wise benefactions have reached literally all around the world, was really pained when it became public that he had done a monumental work in Asia. He said, "Having people know this takes away the peculiar satisfaction from it. Before it was my own secret and privilege, which I shared with nobody but the Lord. Now that people know about it, the bloom of delight has gone from it."

The statement may even be made that it is impossible to live a great life, even as the world counts greatness, without character. When I visited Port Arthur, shortly after the Russian-Japanese war, I journeyed out to the wintry heights of 203 Metre Hill, where the top of that historic mountain was literally blown off by the fierceness of the battle that raged around it. There I discovered just over the crest of the mountain, on the Russian side, a great spring of unfailing water, which had sustained the soldiers during the conflict. To me it was symbolic of the battle of life. In the thick of conflict there is need for the spring that fails not. Except a man have for life's struggles sources of power that cannot be touched or cut off by the world, he is in a sorry plight indeed. Jesus pointed out this source of power in his Sermon on the Mount, when he pronounced the words, "The Father which seeth in secret." His conception of the great life was that which had the basic parts of its nature open toward God, and closed toward the world.

The Secret Springs.

A two-fold life is yet profoundly interrelated. The outer life is affected by the inner. What a man does out in the world will be determined largely by what he thinks in his heart. The wise word is eternally true, "As a man thinketh in his heart, so is he." If this veiled existence consist of communion with the noblest, most beautiful and divine, then the outer conduct will take on the character of the quiet hours. In his tumultuous career, Jesus was sustained by a consciousness of the approval of the Father in heaven. The world misjudged him, as it always misjudges its greatest helpers. The Father understood him. That was comfort enough.

No strong life may look for other reward than this. Except it be supported by this deep confidence in the divine approval, it cannot stand steadfast. Lofty motives need ever to be fed from the secret springs of relationship with God. If a man works for praise or approval, he must soon quit in weariness and disgust. Everybody has seen the spectacle of high-minded, useful men who have turned sour because of the ingratitude and lack of appreciation of those whom they have helped. Even the utmost applause that may come to a man in this world is unsatisfactory. The desire for praise grows by what it feeds upon. The persons who live in the limelight of public life, measuring their success by the hand-clappings and eulogies of their fellow men are never satisfied. They are not the ones who show forth the peaceful face.

The other evening I traveled on a train with a large theatrical troupe, whose conversation was much on "the hand" that this or that person got from the crowd. In all the company there was not a serene, quiet, satisfied countenance. Fame, honor, recognition—these are not satisfactory rewards or sources of power. One must draw his spirit's sustenance from the deep hidden well of a consciousness of the approval of "the Father who seeth in secret."

The Benefits of Hypocrisy.

There is, and always has been, a sort of philanthropy for revenue only. A few days ago a lawyer in the south was declaring that he had no time for foreign missions, because he had to give to home charities in all the neighboring towns where he did business. An associate, who was not himself known for any interest in foreign missions, retorted, "You know better than that, Blank. You're not doing a thing for charity. You're simply serving your own pocketbook. You do these things because you know the money will come back to you many-fold. It's simply good for our business. Don't you take any credit to yourself for your thriftiness."

That was a blunt putting of a not uncommon situation. Many business men regularly make contributions to various good causes, not because they have the slightest interest in the causes, but simply on account of the returns that they think they see for their own business. Philanthropy is often a cheap way to get distinction and advertising. Concerning all this, Jesus, said, "Verily they have their reward."

And they have. Let us not lose sight of that. There is a reward for having among men a reputation for piety and good works. All the hypocrites in the world are a vindication of that proposition. The judgment of the shrewdest selfists in existence is that even the form of godliness is profitable. The reward, however, is small, immediate and unenduring. It is not enough. In times of greatest need that anchor does not hold. A single indiscretion can shatter all of the carefully erected structures of the hypocrite. The man who builds his hopes on his reputation with the world at large regardless of his character, is on a shaky foundation. Whoso lives with respect only to the Father who seeth in secret—his building survives all blasts. Its foundations are too deep to be disturbed. There is permanent power for the life that is lived only for God's eyes.

Prayer-Wheel Religion.

At the gates of many temples in Japan I have seen—and I confess have mischievously turned in the wrong direction—the prayer-wheels meant for the pilgrims. Up in North India one may occasionally see a Buddhist priest twirling the hand prayer-wheel. In Th[illegible] prayers are written thousands and thousands of times and put in barrels which are turned by water power. This is the logical development of the idea of praying and if being religious for human observance. If a man's religion is in order that he may be seen of men, then the bigger and the noisier the display thereof, the better for him. The Hindu holy man, with all his marks and ashes and filth and other outward signs of religion, is then on the right track.

That is not the Jesus way. His conception of religion, fundamentall[illegible] was of a secret between God and himself. His real life was his prayer life, lived apart from men in the times of communion and meditation. Religion goes down to the depths of one's being. Not for one's much speaking is he heard of God, nor for his well-ordered phrases. Prayer is more than a form, or a literary production. The biting sarcasm of the remark that a certain preacher "made the best prayer ever addressed to a Boston audience" still holds; but a better prayer is that which cries, "God be merciful to me a sinner." In trustfulness and confidence it looks only to "the Father who seeth in secret."

The New World-Speech.

The world is steadily getting bigger ideas. Men's conceptions are growing. Old notions of missions and home—the first group—233,091 persons paid last year. In the eighth and last group—more than $27,000 a year—296 persons were subject to the tax.

Sand is the curse of Portuguese East Africa. It blocks the rivers and harbors and stretches in a vast sea toward the interior, effectually cutting off the coast town from the highlands. Besides, it makes the problem of transportation the bugbear of the planter.

Soon after King Edward had passed a huge concourse of children at Household, England, a little girl was seen by her teacher to be crying. "Why are you crying; didn't you see the king?" asked the teacher. "Yes, but please, teacher, he didn't see me," sobbed the little girl.

That the blood of a horse has the peculiar property of acting as a styptic and assisting the formation of a cicatrix when applied to fresh wounds is a fact well known in the medical profession. The difficulty about its application has hitherto been how to obtain fresh, germ free horse blood in an emergency.

Public Occurrences, one of the first newspapers ever published in America, never got beyond its initial issue. It appeared in Boston, September 25, 1690. It contained a promise to publish in its next issue the names of all the liars in Boston and the authorities, taking cognizance of the threat, wisely forbade the publication.

Columbia university has been quick to recognize the general wave of interest in agriculture and is providing courses in scientific and economic farming. It has arranged for a course of thirteen lectures on economic agriculture, to be given this winter by prominent men who can speak with authority on various phases of agriculture.

The megaphone has been used at some western army posts for the purpose of amplifying the volume of the bugle, where it is desired that the calls shall be heard at a distance greater than the sound will carry under ordinary circumstances. The notes of the horn may be distinguished easily at almost incredible reaches in this manner.

Su Teh-fa, a faithful old colporteur in Manchuria, died recently after more than 20 years' splendid service in the employment of the British and Foreign Bible society. Altogether he must have sold fully 100,000 copies of the Scriptures, and has perhaps done more than any other individual Chinese for the evangelization of his country. Originally he had been a devotee of the goddess of mercy.

Varieties

London has 150,000 Hebrews.

Rhubarb is grown extensively in China.

Acrostics were invented in the fourth century.

England's first Sunday newspaper appeared in 1780.

Ther are 1,500 foreign students enrolled in this country.

Six hunderd patents are applied for every week in London.

The total area under cotton in India amounts to nearly 19,000,000 acres.

Six hundred workmen were killed at their labors in Chicago last year.

Ozone ventilating machines are now common in many large buildings.

Nearly 39,000 persons visited Shakespeare's home in 1909.

The number of foreign students in the United States is constantly increasing.

The date sandwich is an innovation in the railroad station restaurant service.

The revenue of Canada for the year ended March 31, 1909, amounted to $85,093,404.

The source of the world's clove supply is Zanzibar and the neighboring island of Pemba.

The world's consumption of gold in the arts and industries in 1907 amounted to $136,000,000.

Nine of the 18 expeditions in search of the south pole have been of English origin.

J. H. Hale, of Georgia, the "Peach King," has 350,000 trees in his southern orchards alone.

"Chile" is supposed to come from the word which in the ancient language of Peru meant "snow."

One of the tricks in the fur trade is to insert white hairs in foxes and sables to make "silver foxes."

When telegraphs were first employed the speed of transmission was only four to five words a minute.

Of all European countries, only Holland has a lower rate of infant mortality than Great Britain.

Signor Mazzantini, the Spanish bull fighter, has killed 3,500 animals in the arena with a single sword.

The caribou of Alaska travel north every year in large herds. Some say that these droves number 1,000.

All Rotterdam street cars carry first aid packages for relief in case of accident to crew, passengers or pedestrians.

India is blessed—or perhaps cursed—with the largest congregation of filthy, vagrant beggars of any country in the world.

The United States annually exports more resin than all the other countries of the world—717,000,000 out of 846,000,000 pounds.

The industry of making lebkuchen, or honey cake, is worth to the German city of Nuremburg about $1,000,000 a year.

In Louisiana the law permits a widow to marry again only provided she has waited until ten months after the death of her husband.

A Siamese child, whether boy or girl, wears its hair in a little top-knot until it has attained the age of 11 or 12 years.

The electrification of the street railways of Rio Janeiro as a development of the hydro-electric power system of that city is progressing rapidly.

From 8,000 to 10,000 coal slack and pitch briquettes are manufactured and consumed in the city of Belfast, Ireland, each year.

The corner of Wall and Water streets, New York, was the one public place for the selling of slaves, back in 1731. The northwest corner is the site.

A Cincinnati man has patented an electric hair heater for barbers' use, compressed air passing through a cylinder containing a resistance coil.

The coining value of silver produced from the mines of the world since 1492 is practically equal to that of the gold produced in that period—$13,000,000,000.

The religions of the Pueblo Indians of New Mexico and Arizona embody a complex mythology in which a very large number of gods have part.

Up to 1789 the chief water works of New York city was in Chatham street, now Park row. The water was carted about the city in casks and sold from carts.

Nearly $1,000,000 worth of timber was imported into Natal in 1908. The country is practically treeless, so far as there is any commercial value in the timber.

The forest service has turned 300 Angora goats loose on mountain slopes in western states, as an experiment to keep the weeds from the fire breaks.

To sum up in percentage the six leading cereals show a yield of 7.8 per cent greater than last year, and only 4 per cent below the sum of the record years in each.

The redskin of British Columbia is a splendid farmer, and his house is scrupulously clean. Usually it consists of two or three rooms and cellar, where supplies are kept.

Canada has 100,000 Indians among her population of 6,000,000. The government has isolated them, as wards of the nation, in reserves, which are scattered all over the dominion.

Radio activity of minerals may be tested by their effect upon a photographic plate which will show shadows of metallic objects placed between it and a specimen of uranium mineral.

Mining has always been the traditional industry of Mexico because of the rapidity with which fortunes were made. The recent depressions in this industry have brought agriculture to the fore.

It was so cold in New York part of the winter of 1779 that residents in the vicinity were compelled to cut down the tall trees that stood at what is now the head of Wall street to make kindling wood.

A building which, it is believed, holds the records of this country in antiquity as a Presbyterian church is still standing at Southampton, Long Island. Its erection was begun in 1707 and it was dedicated as a church in 1708.

A young officer who was drilling the awkward squad delivered himself of this command: "Now, my men, listen to me. When I say 'Halt!' put the foot that's on the ground beside the one that's in the air, and remain motionless."

By cooking tobacco leaves in water and in combination with lye, an extract is obtained which has been found extremely efficacious as an insect destroyer in horticultural enterprises. Astounding results have been obtained with flowers and in vineyards.

In Sweden the income tax is not paid by those having less

For Pain in Chest

For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin. It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.

All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment.
Prices 25c., 50c., & $1.00.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan,
BOSTON, MASS.

ALASKA'S COAL FIELD

Of Fabulous Wealth—The Effort to Get Control of It.

January McClure's.

In 1901, prospectors for oil found $1,000,000,000 worth of coal in southern Alaska. They were looking, without much luck, for oil wells, when the Indians and squaw men took a few of them back into the glaciers and showed them the mountains of coal along Bering river—known to the local tribes for years. Nowhere else on the face of the earth has anything like these mountains ever been discovered. They are masses of tilted rock from 1,000 to 4,000 feet high, cut across from one end to the other with seams, from five to 50 feet thick, of the highest class of bituminous and anthracite coal. The people having inside information on this land were naturally anxious to secure title to it away from the United States government, which owned it.

Just how to do this was a puzzle. The United States has been giving away its coal within its main borders at a nominal price for 35 years, as fast as it has been applied for. But, because of pure carlessness on the part of congress, it was impossible for it to give away this coal land in Alaska. In 1900 congress had voted to extend the coal land laws to this district, but no one had taken the trouble to notice that the coal land laws of the United States only provided for giving away lands that had been surveyed by the government. As there were no government surveyed coal landss in Alaska, and in all human probability would not be for decades to come, this law was useless to any one who wanted to get hold of the government's coal there. About all that the people who wanted to appropriate these coal mountains at Bering river could do was to take possession of them, hold them physically, and wait till they could get a new law.

Young Men in House of Commons.

Westminster Gazette.

In connection with the question which has drisen as to who is the youngest candidate at the present election, it may be recalled that in 1613 there was no fewer than 40 gentlemen not more than 20 and some not exceeding 18 who had seats in the house of commons. Hatsell in the Precedents remarks that the poet Waller, among others, sat in parliament (1622) before he was 17 years of age. A statute of William III. makes void the election of any person who is not 21 years of age, but members under age have been occasionally admitted notwithstanding the provisions of this act. Charles James Fox was returned and sat at the age of 19. Chesterfield under similar circumstances received from the ministry of the day, whom he had attacked, a hint that he must withdraw.

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive, home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-five years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of these. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased mucous membranes and arrests the foul discharge, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

Good Old Lightning-Rod.

Prof. Elihu Thomson, in Science.

Let us add with emphasis that the Franklin rod when properly installed undoubtedly secures practical immunity from lightning damages. Its installation is an engineering undertaking demanding study of varied conditions and proper care and judgment in meeting these conditions. The one consideration originally left out was that if there were any better or more direct paths for lightning exisiting in the building or structure of better ground connections than the rod possessed these must be included in the protective system. But it is also a fact that the construction of most modern buildings, particularly in cities, involves so much metal in roofing, ventilating and other pipes, wires and the like, that it is generally unnecessary to resort to any separate means for protection. In cities there are many lofty structures framed in steel, piping that projects above the roof, and metal stacks, generally in good connection with the underground pipe system; all of which together tend to minimize danger from strokes of lightning. The best vindication of Franklin will, however, be found in the fact that the firmest reliance is placed by the trained electrical engineer upon the provision of an easy path for the electricity of lightning to reach the ground.

"RICH AS PERU"

Stories of Wealth in That Country Told by Travelers.

Los Angeles Herald.

"Rich as Peru" is a common saying, but it is none the less true. The origin of the phrase dates back to the Spanish conquest of South America, when it was fondly believed that the Aztecs were all Croesuses. The fallacy was proven with the lives of innumerable Spanish adventurers and the real wealth of the country was left for another day and generation to discover. Within the last few years the Peruvians have awakened to the possibles of development of the resources of one of the most wealthy countries in the world in natural heritage, and they are welcoming the friendly influx of foreign capital with the same ardor exhibited by their ancestors in defeating a like invasion.

The first product that one associates with the name of Peru is guano, than which no more powerful fertilizer and stimulator of vegetable life exists. Credit for the discovery of the commercial value of the immense beds of guano that line the rocky shores of the South American republic is given to Baron Humboldt.

From his time to the present the exploraiton of these ornithological deposits has been going on steadily, and now the richest beds are in danger of being exhausted. The government of late has controlled the industry and given licenses for working the beds from April to September. During the rest of the year the industry is prohibited to allow replenishing by the penguin seagulls and pelicans. The right of exportation is now held by a big British corporation.

It is estimated that more than 11,000,000 tons of this modern Peruvian wealth have been exported since its value was discovered by the great German scientist. The three Chincha islands are considered the richest of the ancient beds while Lobos de Sierra and Lobos de Afuera, off the north coast of Peru, have the most bountiful supply at present.

A MISSIONARY UPRISING

Laymen in the Lead in a Remarkable Evangelistic Movement.

New York Evening Mail.

The "evangelization of the world" is a large contract, but it is one the performance of which is absolutely enjoined on all who believe in the Christian religion. Nothing less than the evangelization of the world is the program of the remarkable lay missionary conference which is now under way in this city.

For once the clergy are taking a back seat in a religious movement. The laymen are the commanders as well as the soldiers in this national campaign. They have assembled in surprising numbers from all parts of the United States. And as they belong to all Christian denominations who take any part at all in missionary work, and are for the most part business and professional men of the educated and efficient type, it is fairly to be expected that a new era in this world movement will date from the present week.

At the Hotel Astor tomorrow evening a remarkable banquet will be held by the participants in this movement and its sympathizers. It will be attended by some of the most distinguished men in the country, and among other things the banqueters will hear the subject of "America's World Responsibility" treated.

America's world responsibility! It is a suggestive and sobering phrase. In a strong sense, America occupies the position with regard to the whole world which Rome occupied in the Aurelian age. America is the focus of the free movement of all the peoples in the world. All thought, all action, as well as almost every ethnic current, centers here. He who stands in the market place in this city has his hand upon the pulse of the whole earth. If Paul were alive today, would not his divinely guided footsteps find their way here as once they did to Rome?

Paul is not here, but the missionary spirit by no means died with him. It somehow stirs the blood to think of all these thousands of laymen flocking to our metropolis to ask themselves and one another. "What am I, what are you, going to do about a world which tires of God, which sagely doubts the distinction between good and evil, and which, after twenty centuries, has scarce heard the message of peace?"

THE GOVERNMENT USES IT.

The U. S. government has bought 25 Gross (3,600 boxes) of Rough on Rats to send to the Panama Canal zone. Bought by Cities, Institutions, Governments and States to stamp out the Bubonic Plague, because it does the work. Never disappoints the buyer. Recognized all around the world as the standard Rat and Vermin exterminator. The "old reliable," the "unbeatable exterminator." The secret is you, (not the maker) do the mixing. Not poisonous to handle, only so when eaten. Beware of imitations, substitutes and the ready-for-use devices. When you buy Rough on Rats you know what you are paying for. Better less convenience and more exterminator. Don't Die in the House.

TAKE A HINT.

Pay for poison only, do your own mixing, then you get results. One 15c box of Rough on Rats, our smallest size, is equal in killing power to five or six dozen of the 25c ready-for-use things; tasteless and odorless, when mixed with anything vermin or insects will eat, it completely outwits them. Being powerful, is better not mixed too strong, about 1 to 20. Not poisonous to handle, only so when eaten. Can be mixed and disguised in many different ways to meet conditions. Equally effective for Roaches, Ants, Beetles and Bed Bugs. Try it for Roaches and Beetles, mixed 1 to 30 of mashed potatoes. 15c, 25c, 75c, at Druggists. The 25c contains double the 15c. The 75c is four times the 25c.
E. S. WELLS, Chemist, Jersey City, N. J.

Captain May Beat His Crew.

New York Tribune.

Justice McAvoy, of the city court, decided that a sea captain had a right to inflict "such punishment and such chastisement on a servant seaman as would be necessary for the proper maintenance and control of the affairs and crew of the ship who are under him."

This was part of the court's ruling in directing a verdict in favor of Captain James Carmichael, of the steamship Korona, of the Quebec Steamship Company, in a suit brought by Lloneal Neives, an assistant steward, to recover damages for alleged assault. Neives complained that on October 28 last, while the Korona was on her way to Jamaica, he became involved in a fight with the boatswain, and that Captain Carmichael assaulted him and had him put in irons. The captain testified that Neives had refused to obey orders of the first officer and had tried to assault him.

MAKING UP ONE'S MIND

It's a Process in Which One Should Exercise Considerable Care.

When one makes up one's mind one should be very careful in the selection of the material. Minds are made up of many things. Some people's minds are made up of uncharitable imputations, false witnessings against one's neighbor, half-truths that are worse than lies, hasty assumptions and presumptions and all manner of blind and impregnable prejudices. Other people's minds are made up of kind interpretations, charitable constructions, generous impulses toward compassion and clemency, the disinclination to believe evil and blackening reports without conclusive proof in hand. "As a man thinketh, so he is," and no man can entertain a despicable suspicion without being (though by ever so little) the less of a man for having played the host to such a lodger.

When a man says that he has made up his mind that means that he has put together such facts as he has found, and the finished product of his deliberate mental architecture is a complete and symmetrical decision. It isn't worth while making up your mind unless you intend to act in vigorous accord with the conclusion reached. The debates of Duns Scotus and the rest of the medieval schoolmen were a waste of time, because the fruit of them was a mere conclusion, which was never translated into action. When they had made up their minds as to what would happen if an irresistible force were applied to an movable object no one stirred to do anything about it; they merely changed the subject and took up the next foolish word-juggling issue. No doubt their inflated and windy dissertations were useful as intellectual calisthenics, and they became fluent orators, "with the skilll to make the worse appear the better reason," like Milton's Belial; but when they got through talking, that was all—there was a little more carbon dioxide in the room than when they began, but the world was not better off by "something attempted, something done."

The irresolute man is the man who, with all the facts and all the lies before him as the raw material for a decision, is so dilatory in the selection and relection of the chaff and the wheat that by the time he feels warranted in taking a firm stand upon a fixed conclusion the need of a decision has gone by. The "prompt, decisive man" is swift to sort out the truth from all that is false, and to reach his immitigable conclusions. Such a man was Grant or Von Moltke, and this characteristic of the great men of war has distinguished the great men of business. "Men like J. J. Hill or the late Marshall Field do not reconsider and retract; they do not care, for they say a thing once, and they mean it, and a command issued is not subject to revision and revocation. Among the indecisive Southern negroes one sometimes hears this expression, "I've meant it once, and I ain't goin' to mean it no more." Men whom the world regards as most able, silently ponder over all what they have said, just as the great Indian chieftain used to say, "I have spoken," and relapse into taciturnity.

It is a wonderful thing to find a man who makes up his mind and then, whether right or wrong, proceeds with undivided, undistracted aim to the accomplishment of his purpose. One of the hardest things to make up one's mind about is the choice of a career. Versality is an endowment that is sometimes almost a curse to the one so variously gifted. The man who had but one talent knew exactly what to do with it—even though he did a very stupid thing and went and hid it in the earth; but the man with the 10 talents must have had to change his mind often ere he had devised a satisfactory program for his campaign of investment.

It is with natural gifts as it was with this money that one man hid, to rust away, and another man put out to reap the reward of interest. The man who can only do one thing may be a stupid, humdrum sort of a fellow, but at any rate he is not losing anything; the man who can do several things runs the risk of being a superficial general practitioner of many occupations, and an able specialist in none. The age demands men who can do one thing thoroughly well, rather than a man who is a jack-of-all-trades.

As Browning put it, many a man who aims at a million misses the unit. We get in this world what we go after, and the sooner we start the better. The brave old Dr. Johnson said there were a great many doubts that do not deserve to be cleared. Let us make up our minds that to keep at work with all one's might is a better thing than to contemplate critically the unremitting industry of some one else. And when we have chosen our work, let us not cherish any light or an occupation which at first blush seems more congenial; whatever we make up our minds to do, let us inflexibly and resolutely, preserve in the doing.

Royal Births Rare in Scotland.

Ladies' Pictorial.

Among all their palaces and castles it is Balmoral that the royal family have always looked upon as their home. Around it cluster the most pleasing recollections of their childhood and early manhood and womanhood. It was there that the present queen of Spain and her brother Maurice were born. It is an interesting fact to remember that until the queen of Spain was born there had not been a royal birth in Scotland for nearly 300 years—not, in fact, since Charles I. was born at Dunfermline in 1600.

Deaf People Now Hear Whispers

Listening Machines Invented by a Kentuckian.

Invisible, When Worn, but Act Like Eye-Glasses.

Ever see a pair of Listening Machines? They make the Deaf hear distinctly. They are so soft in the ears one can't tell they are wearing them.

And, no one else can tell either, because they are out of sight when worn. Wilson's Ear Drums are to weak hearing what spectacles are to weak sight.

Because, they are sound-magnifiers, just as glasses are sight-magnifiers.

They rest the Ear Nerves by taking the strain off them—the strain of trying to hear dim sounds. They can be put into the ears, or taken out, in a minute, just as comfortably as spectacles can be put on and off.

And, they can be worn for weeks at a time, because they are ventilated, and so soft is the ear holes they are not felt even when the head rests on the pillow. They also protect any raw inner parts of the ear from wind, or cold, dust, or sudden and piercing sounds.

These little telephones make it easy for a Deaf person to hear weak sounds as spectacles make it easy to read fine print. And, the longer one wears them the better his hearing grows, because they rest up, and strengthen, the ear nerves. To rest a weak ear from straining is like resting a strained wrist from working.

Wilson's Ear Drums rest the Ear Nerves by making the sounds louder, so it is easy to understand without trying and straining. They make deaf people cheerful and comfortable, because such people can talk with their friends without the friends having to shout back at them. They can hear without straining. It is the straining that puts such a queer, anxious look on the face of a deaf person.

Wilson's Ear Drums make all the sound strike hard on the center of the human ear drum, instead of spreading it weakly all over the surface. It thus makes the center of the human ear drum vibrate ten times as much as if the same sound struck the whole drum head. It is this vibration of the ear drum that carries the sound to the hearing Nerves. When we make the drum vibrate ten times as much we make the sound ten times as loud and ten times as easy to understand.

This is why people who had not in years heard a clock strike can now hear that same clock tick anywhere in the room, while wearing Wilson's Ear Drums.

Deafness, from any cause, earache, buzzing noises in the head, raw and running ears, broken ear-drums, and other ear troubles, are relieved and cured (even after ear doctors have given up the cases), by the use of these comfortable little ear-resters and sound magnifiers.

A sensible book, about Deafness, tells how they are made, and has printed in it letters from hundreds of people who are using them.

Clergymen, Lawyers, Physicians, Telegraph Operators, Trainmen, Workers in Boiler Shops and Foundries—four hundred people of all ranks who were deaf, tell their experience in this free book. They tell how their hearing was brought back to them almost instantly, by the proper use of Wilson's Ear Drums.

Some of these very people may live near you, and be well known to you. What they have to say is mighty strong proof.

This book has been the means of making 256,000 Deaf people hear again. It will be mailed free to you if you merely write a post card for it today. Don't put off getting back your hearing. Write now, while you think of it. Get the free book of proof.

Write for it today to the Wilson Ear Drum Co. 674 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky.

Cannonism-Aldrichism.

Editor Blade—If there is one in all my circle of acquaintances who demurs to your attacks upon Cannonism and Aldrichism I am not aware of it. Instead of demurs I hear of commendations at every hand. That the press of our country is proving itself so true to the interests of the common people, and, in the final analysis, to the whole people, is a matter of congratulation. A tour of several thousand miles and an interview with very many intelligent persons on the way shows me that the people are not easily longer to be foiled. The arbitrary rulings of those who are made speakers in our congressional bodies have for a long time been beyond endurance. Impatience has now fallen upon the people, and they will not be satisfied until Cannon-Aldrichism is supplanted by a leadership which is in full harmony with the best interests of the people. We want a leadership which does not with artifice and subversion of the plain meaning of language defeat the platform and ante-election pledges given the people, prominent among which is tariff-revision. If any congressional representative should vote a continuance of Cannon dictation he should be consigned to political oblivion.

Grave suspicion is entertained here, and was so strong on the Pacific coast and the western shore of our country as to amount to a positive opinion, that Mr. Ballinger was not faithful to the people's interests in the matter of conservation of our natural resources. This matter has now advanced to the point of congressional investigation. Nor will the people be satisfied with one which shall be made by a Cannon or any other such committee. If there is any attempt at "whitewashing" the people will learn of it; once having become aware of it a burning indignation will supplant the milder form.

The general expression of the people, so far as I can find it, is to the effect that they will not tolerate any attempt to whip into line or domineer over the so-called Insurgents. We have been informed that certain leaders in high position threaten to read them out of the Republican party as recalcitrants. If these leaders have come to believe they constitute the party they may make the attempt, but it will be one of the shortest and most certain ways to political suicide that they can select.

Bryan, Ohio. E. B. OPDYCKE.

Needle Pointers.

In sewing on the machine remember that a loosely sewed seam is more serviceable than one that is too tight. The latter will snap and tear at the slightest provocation.

The woman who understands Mexican drawnwork, the net stitch, can now make for herself one of the dainty drawnwork handkerchiefs with a border six inches deep. They are fashionable at present, and will be found among the luxuries displayed in the art stores, and quite expensive are the finest ones.

Women who make their own shirtwaists are embroidering the left sleeves of such garments with their monograms or initials, and a lingerie sleeve is the highest sort of fancy work to be caraway into a collapsible working. The letters are worked just above or below the left elbow, and the work may be done in solid colors or in two tones of brown, green, blue or red with white.

Many a woman realizes the importance of the afternoon nap, which, to be of any value, should be taken in the quiet of her own sleeping room. One hesitates to crumple the regular bed pillow cover, hence the necessity of the slumber pillow. It should be as dainty and cool looking as possible and have little embroidery except in the corners. Linen is the most satisfactory material, as it may be washed often and kept sweet and dainty. The cover may be made of a delicately tinted linen embroidered in white or white embroidered in white. The design should be worked in French embroidery, the flower petals tightly padded. The leaf sprays inclose groups of French knots.

For a homemade shoe tree take old stockings, sew up the rents and holes roughly, but securely, stuff with bran and tie about two inches from the top. This is said to make a perfect shoe tree.

Charming little bootees of white kid are made for the baby and embroidered with the feather-stitch in pink or blue silk. The patterns for the diminutive boots are the same as those used for the knitted slippers of older people. First the tiny sole is cut, then the upper. The one is sewed to the other, the seam is fastened at the heel and the top is bound in ribbon. The feather or brief stitching is then put all around the seam sand just below the ribbon binding and baby's shoes are finished.

DEVOTES CAREER TO GIRLS

Mrs. Isabella Scott Gives Up Position for Role of Samaritan.

Believing that her life was saved by a veritable miracle, Mrs. Isabella H. Scott, daughter of one of the wealthiest men in Southern California, has devoted her career to being a Samaritan for girls and women in need of a helping hand. She is a pretty woman, cultured and refined, but has given up wealth, home, friends, social position and everything that most women in her station would cling to.

Some ten years ago Mrs. Scott was stricken with illness which brought her to the door of death. No expense was spared by her wealthy father, and numerous noted specialists were summoned, but each and all pronounced her malady fatal. At the extreme crisis of the ailment, however, Mrs. Scott took a turn for the better, and almost in a few days had recovered by miraculous power and has consecrated the life returned to her to the cause of humanity.

All members of her family and her many friends have attempted to dissuade her, but to no avail. She is now conducting a home for girls in Sacramento and is taking pardonable pride in the success of her efforts.

FREE TREATMENT FOR HEART DISEASE

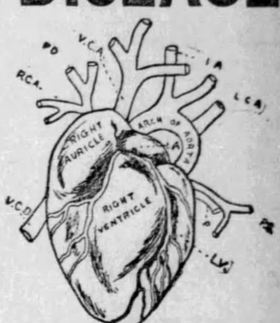
We are giving away **ABSOLUTELY FREE OF CHARGE** a regular full course of our world famous treatment for the Heart and Nerves, also our fine, illustrated book telling all about the causes of these diseases and how they can be permanently cured, BOTH FREE—to all who are troubled with Palpitation, Fluttering or Skipping Beats of the Heart, Headache, Short Breath, Dropsy, Asthma, Stomach and Kidney Trouble (often caused by weak Heart), Constipation, Dizziness, Nosebleed, Numbness, Sinking Spells, Pain in Heart, Side, or Shoulder Blade, Nervousness, Trembling Twitching, Nightmare, or a general weak, vital-less run-down, condition.

If you have any of these sure symptoms, something's wrong with your Heart, and this fine treatment is just what you need.

Six out of every ten persons have Heart Disease! Sixty thousand people die of it every year. They doctor the Stomach, Kidneys, or Female Organs when all the time it's really the Heart that's causing all the trouble, and that's daily getting worse though they don't even suspect it.

Lots of people make this mistake, they say, "It don't amount to anything—it's my stomach, I guess,—it will go away of itself," and some day all of a sudden they drop dead of Heart Disease, just as you read about every day.

Don't take any more chances, no matter what you may think your trouble is, no matter if some common doctor has said you can't be cured; be fair to yourself, give us a chance, and write today for this complete course of free treatment and book. We will send both by mail in plain package, securely sealed, post paid and there will be



The Heart, the seat of life

L. V.—Left Ventricle.
L. C. A.—Left Coronary Artery.
I. A.—Innominate Artery.
V. C.—Vena Cava.
P. D. & P. S.—Arteries to the Lungs.
A.—Aorta.

NO CHARGE WHATEVER

for it in any way. Please remember, this isn't just a little "sample" or "trial," neither is it "patent medicine," but a generous, genuine, course of treatment, and it's yours gladly and freely, just for the asking—because we want to show you without cost what it will do.

It has cured—we don't mean just helped, but cured—thousands of cases of Heart Disease—many of which had been pronounced hopeless.

Don't let this chance go by—accept our offer NOW! We made on all sincerity and friendliness from our true desire to send this free help to every sufferer who needs it.

Our offer is absolutely, completely HONEST, as the Publisher of this paper will gladly tell you.

Answer all our questions carefully, write your name and address plainly in the Coupon, cut them both out and mail to us today. We will send you the full course of free Treatment and Book at once.

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What is your age?
How long have you had Heart Trouble?
Does your heart flutter?
Does it ever skip beats?
Does your Heart palpitate?
Do you sta tin your sleep?
Are you short of breath?
Do you have numb spells?
Do you have weak, dizzy or sinking spells?
Are you nervous, irritable, weak and run down?
Do your feet, legs or ankles swell?
Does your stomach have an "all-gone" feeling?
Have pain in your heart, side or shoulder blade?

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LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Greek Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00.
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Marry RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

WANTED! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instructions by Mail. Send for application blank. Give age, and name position. I. Railway C. I. No. 38. Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED SOLDIERS' HOMESTEADS Union Soldiers who homesteaded some land, but less than 160 acres before June 22, 1874, are entitled to additional rights even though entry was relinquished or abandoned. If soldier is dead, widow or heirs have his rights.
I Pay Spot Cash for These Claims.
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8,000 Money-Making Farms
Throughout 16 states. One acre to a thousand. $500 to $15,000. Stock and tools included with many to settle estates quickly. Illustrated catalogue "Guide No. 28" free. We pay buyers' car fare. E. A. Strout Co., Dept. 103, Union Bank Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa.

MEN WANTED in every locality in the United States to make $20 per week and $3 per day expenses advertising our goods, posting up showcards in all conspicuous places and generally representing us. Steady work for right men. No experience required. Write for particulars. ROYAL REMEDY CO., London, Ont., Canada.

YOUNG MEN WANTED to prepare for next railway mail, customs and postoffice examinations; $600 to $1,500 yearly; short hours; common education sufficient; political influence unnecessary. Write immediately for schedule of spring examinations. Candidates prepared free. Franklin Institute, Dept. P., 37, Rochester, N. Y.

$90 a month, $60 expense allowance at start to put out merchandise and grocery catalogues; mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk W 5, Chicago.

FREE—Fortune can be told from childhood up, past, present, future. Three 2c stamps and birthdate gets free reading; can astonish you. Madam Irene, 115 Second St., Kewaunee, Ills.

Sell Tobacco and Cigars—Locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Experience unnecessary—we give full instructions. Address Morstock Tobacco Works, Box J 26, Danville, Virginia.

TOBACCO HABIT cured or no cost. Safe, pleasant, permanent. Physicians astounded. Greatest discovery of century. Send your address at once. Ni-ko Works, No. 14, Wichita, Kansas.

WANTED—Custom clerks; excellent salaries; preparation free. Write for schedule showing places of spring examinations. Franklin Institute, Dept. P. 37, Rochester, N. Y.

A POSITION of $25 a week is possible if you learn to write advertisements. Send for free prospectus. Page, Davis Co., 44 Page Bldg., Chicago.

MARRY WEALTH AND BEAUTY—Marriage directory free. Pay when married. New plan. Box 314, K. E., Kansas City, Mo.

$20 Monthly and Expenses to men and women to advertise, leave samples and collect names. Write at once. Silverton Co., H 81, Chicago.

Tuberculosis Book FREE

This valuable medical book tells in plain, simple language how Tuberculosis can be cured in your own home. If you know of any one suffering from Tuberculosis, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Asthma or any throat or lung trouble, or are yourself afflicted, this book will help you to a cure. Even if you are in the advanced stage of the disease and feel there is no hope, this book will show you how others have cured themselves after all remedies they had tried failed, and they believed their case hopeless.

Write at once to the Yonkerman Company, 3479 Water Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., and they will gladly send you the book by return mail free, and also a generous supply of the New Treatment, absolutely free, for they want every sufferer to have this wonderful remedy before it is too late. Don't wait—write today. It may mean the saving of your life.

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Save $25 to $50 direct at my factory price—freight prepaid. Get the only Separator that runs in "Bath of Oil," like a $5,000 automobile. This alone is worth $50 extra, but costs you nothing extra. Take

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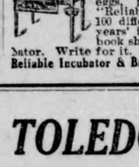

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HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

Winifred Gibbs

WINIFRED GIBBS
The Originator of "The Visiting Cook" Philanthropy.

MORE and more we are getting at the root of things in the widespread work for the cause of humanity. As a house is built from the ground up, so must any work, to be effectual, be conducted in the same manner. The knowledge has become general that in order to improve conditions brought about by ignorance and poverty, a groundwork must be built with the education of the children. This is so well known, it scarcely needs mentioning, but there are other groundworks as essential in the erection of the great human dwelling, and one of these foundations is being laid, brick by brick, by a woman named Winifred Gibbs.

Hidden away in the interior of Hampton's February Magazine is this story and portrait of Miss Gibbs and her work. The article is called The Visiting Cook. It should have had the front page, with its title blazoned on the cover, in place of the picture of Peary's flag, which he nailed to the North Pole. However, if a thing is good, it will be found, no matter how it may be submerged. Here is the story. Its writer's name is not given. Why?

BOARDS of experts to figure out just what a soldier's knapsack should carry in war and no one to care for the table and dinner pail of the scores of millions in the war surpassing struggles of the army of labor! That was the condition which one woman found and in a few brief years she has set on foot a movement that will rob poverty of much of its sting, that in the fiscal year has benefited more than 200,000 persons in New York city alone, and by adoption elsewhere has reached an even greater number, that will keep the dinner pail filled.

The woman is Miss Winifred Gibbs. Her work is under the auspices of the Society for the Improvement of the Condition of the Poor, and now more than 80 paid operatives are engaged in it, in addition to over 2,000 volunteers. The man with $500 a year wastes more on food than the man with $5,000. This statement is extraordinary, but time and Miss Gibbs' efforts are to change the condition.

The "Visiting Cook" the New York tenement dwellers call her, for they do not understand her formal title. They know that one day a woman came to the door and smiled when she said "Good morning." She had no gloves on her hand and they knew the redness of dishwater and the burns of flying grease. She wanted to know if Mrs. Flaherty and Mrs. Simonenski would mind if she went out to the market with them and then came home and cooked their dinners, set the table and washed the dishes. Well, they nevered! But they were willing to play this new game. That was the entry. This was the process. The tenement women were accustomed to buying in a hand-to-mouth sort of way, small parcels of cheap food. With gentle suasion and unbounded patience Mrs. Flaherty and Mrs. Simonenski were shown how to buy better food for less money and when they got home it was cooked with greater care and resulting excellence of taste. The table had a different look to it when the "Visiting Cook" was through. Mother, father and children were amazed and delighted and words failed them when the strange woman sat down and ate heartily. Said one, Mrs. Flaherty, "Shure twus as good as a par-rty and Oi had saved twinty-sivin cints."

Nowhere is there so much need for the work Miss Gibbs and all the others are doing in the crowded cities. All of the crowded tenement sections are inhabited by people who have come from foreign lands or from the country where each has had a different and particular kind of food that cost far less than it does in the American city. The result is that, not being able to live as they have been taught to live elsewhere, the poor, ignorant housewives enter on a makeshift existence, living out of tins and boxes, preserving little from meal to meal and overlooking the advantages of broad, staple foods tastefully prepared. Once they are shown the way the remainder is easy. Their instincts are all right and as a better way is also more economical, it is its own propelling force.

Miss Gibbs was born in New York in 1873, but from childhood lived in Chicago, and finished her education at the University of Rochester, graduating with honors and going into normal school work. When less than four years ago, investigating conditions among the poor as a somewhat literary study, she saw the great need which she is now meeting, she gave all her energies to it. Today, it is the MOST IMPORTANT THING of its kind IN THE WORLD, and approached only by the work of the Salvation Army in London, which has paid it the tribute of adopting some of its methods.

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

Are not our faculties given us by the Creator to be used to best advantage in every act? Does real religion indorse carelessness?

MONDAY

What says the apostle: "Let all things be done decently and in order." Is the filling of stoves with coal, or tea kettles with water, outside the bounds of "all things to be done decently, and in order?"

TUESDAY

I am generally in too great a hurry. I insist on things being done before they are done. I fix my time in which things shall be done, and am very impatient when the Almighty insists on His time for doing them.

WEDNESDAY

What am I after on this planet? Happiness. Very well. How is it promised? By serving the Lord. May not the Lord be served in the performances of the so-called trivial acts of life?

THURSDAY

Time and again I return to the same old care, anxiety, plan, whim, or speculation, and, rather than dismiss any one of this crowd of importunate intruders, not one-tenth of whom I can do justice to or dispose of, I allow myself continually to be bored by them.

FRIDAY

I said to myself, "I am not as one of these sinners. I am above these things; I am not to be waylaid and captured by the cares of the world. I am contented, happy, and rich in the enjoyment of the hour.

"Let him that standeth take heed lest he fall!"

SATURDAY

Is there a day coming when it may be said, "Sufficient for the day is the knowledge thereof?" Must I, to be wise, know every possible fact, event, and opinion, perhaps false, in advance?—From Prentice Mulford's Swamp Angel.

REAL-LIFE GLIMPSES

ELIZABETH AYERS.

THERE was a man-being once, and he is still in the now, who never paid much attention to girls or women until after he had accumulated sufficient wealth to enable him to live in what is called Easy avenue. He had not permitted himself any pleasure during his accumulative period, and he had taken life seriously and had plodded so long and so hard that he almost forgot he was a man-being and not a machine.

When he awoke to the fact that he had cornered all the money he needed to support himself in the style of living to which he inclined, his brain began to get alive to other things and gradually he felt himself able to sit up and take notice. About the first thing he discovered concerning himself was, that while he was full grown and considerably more than of age, he was an orphan in every sense the word implies. Going farther along in his voyage of self-discovery he found out he was lonesome. Then he began to take more notice, and he became conscious there were women-beings on earth. Previously he had not considered them as anything more than part of the daily scenery.

One in particular appealed to his liking and he cultivated her acquaintance with so much persistency that they reached the point where they were "keeping steady company." There he stopped. He seemed to be stuck in some way and could not go any farther. Being stuck did not worry HIM, because he had a place to spend his evenings and a woman-being to go about with when he was moved to ask her.

He took up a good deal of her time and attention and depended on her for companionship and entertainment for so many moons, that the moons began to roll on into years without his having said anything to the woman-being about matrimony.

Now the woman-being in this story had not gone on the still hunt for this man-being or for any other. The hero of this tale had trailed HER, and it was up to him to do something. The woman-being had reached years of discretion—if such years are ever reached—before this particular man-being had appeared upon her scenery. She really had not cared if she never married, but the man-being made his affection for her so evident that, woman-like she responded and got in the habit of having the man-being around.

The said woman-being was successful in business and she did not need the man-being's money, but, deep down in her heart she knew that living alone was frequently lonesome and had a tendency toward making one cranky, and after the man-being had been around for a considerable length of time, she began to find out how much she enjoyed his company, but she did not think he was doing right by her in doing as he was doing.

She did not say this, but it looked as if this were her thought by the way she took action. Of course, being a woman-being and bound in many ways by iron conventions, she could not "pop the question" and so find out what were, or were not the man-being's intentions, though men-beings have been known to pop the question, and then get over it, change their minds, so to speak, but this woman-being took another way of finding out intentions which concerned her, and she found it out in a way that was effective.

She decided to pack her goods and chattels, with the exception of the man-being, and move to another city. Having made this decision she began to put it in operation. AND THEN, the man-being, seeing what was happening and that his foundations were being shaken from under him, sat up and took more notice. He was about to be deprived of his steady company. He was about to lose the pleasant place where he spent his evenings and got the home-feeling. He was about to be LONESOME again, and he was so filled with objections that they clamored to be heard.

Figuratively speaking, he tore his hair, and from this hair-tearing process came the realization that it was up to him to do something before he lost all the comforts of a home. And so he asked the woman-being WOULD SHE? and she answered SHE WOULD and THEY DID.

There was a wedding, and now this man-being and woman-being are licensed by law and love to keep steady company, and it looks as if they are going to be happy forever and ever, which means so long as they both shall live.

Do you see the point, men and women-beings?

THERE is a young married couple who, or which, in the beginning of their matrimonial career, rented a furnished house and there established a home. The wife went to work at the housekeeping business with much enthusiasm and energy, but she found that taking care of a large, and elaborately furnished domicile was too great a task for her strength to endure or for her one pair of hands to perform, so she engaged the assistance of a helper whom she called a cook. After this event things went better and she was in a position to enjoy her home, instead of being a slave of keeping it in order.

Her friends enjoyed coming to her home, and they often dropped in at mealtimes, feeling sure they would be welcomed and asked to stay and have luncheon, or dinner, or supper with the family, which was two in number. One of these friends happened in one day, or rather she sent word she was coming. There was a "pick-up" dinner planned for that day, and the young housewife was disturbed because of her unexpected company. After a thought or two, she decided to supplement the pick-ups with some tea biscuit. Forthwith she went into the kitchen to make this suggestion.

She directed that tea biscuits be constructed and moulded into shapes about the size of a postage stamp, in order to give the idea of daintiness, I suppose. "Shall I use the lard from the pail in the ice chest?" the cook inquired.

The pail of lard in question was part of the provisions left by the one from whom the house was rented.

"Yes," returned the young and patient housewife, "you may use that, and after the pail is empty we will have it filled again."

Be it known to the uninitiated that lard is an important ingredient of tea biscuits and pastry and is called shortening. If you want to know more, ask the dictionary.

It was noticed that the lard had an odor, or fragrance foreign to its species. It smelled a good deal like geranium and was something of a perplexity, but the exigency of the moment drove the young housewife into daring and decided her to take a chance.

The biscuits, when they were placed on the table were the aristocracy of their kind, but the scent of the geranium clung around them still and was very perceptible. Two were eaten by each one present. The unexpected guest protested the biscuits were delicious, but her hostess could not be persuaded this was true and sent them away, a scorn and derision. The next day the lard was an outcast, too.

The mystery was not explained until some months later, when the owner of the house had returned and had taken possession of her dwelling. One day the young housewife who is to blame for this story, received a telephone message from the owner of the house she had once lived in.

"Why did you do with my pail of Cold Cream I left in the ice box?" she heard over the wire.

For a moment there was a throbbing silence, and then a laughter-choked voice sounded through the phone, "We thought it was lard and used part of it to make biscuit, the rest we threw away."

What else was said is lost to fame and posterity, as the one who told me this much of the story omitted to tell the after-clap of it.

Well, here is the point of this tale and where the "hitch" came in. The young and patient housewife made the common mistake of fancying that what she thought was good enough for the home folks was not good enough for company, and this is a fallacy. To the hearth and home belong the "best ever."

POETS' CORNER

For the present, but very few requests for poems will be published. We are so overstocked with poems sent in answer to requests, that we must publish them before we acquire new ones.

THE DYING SOLDIER

Far away from his home, in a bright sunny clime,
Where the soft, gentle zephyr was sighing;
At a lone hour of night, having fought his last fight,
A poo, wounded soldier was dying.

No loved one stood o'er him to whisper of hope,
No fond hand his weakness sustaining;
But alone through the valley of death he must grope,
And he felt that this life-tide was waning.

'Tis true that a comrade had crept to his side,
And he, too, was languid and weary;
But yet to console, and to aid him, he tried,
And the dying man blessed him sincerely.

Then he drew from his pocket a likeness and said:
"Take this to my wife. Oh, how often
I have gazed on those features; how many tears I've shed,
Which served my harsh nature to soften.

"And here is a letter—read this to me now,
For I feel that my eyesight is failing;
'Tis the last from my wife, a woman's last vow,
Which I kept when the foes were assailing.

"This letter, this likeness—preserve them for me,
As tokens of dying affection.
Oh, would that those features once more I could see!
My God do thou be her protector!

"My children God bless them they once were my pride;
May kind heaven shield them from danger;
Tell them for their country their dear father died
In the land of the foeman and stranger.

"And here is a Bible my mother's last gift
And oh for the sake of the giver
Do thou read it often; thy guide it will be
As it's mine over death's silent river.

"Now comrade farewell," and his spirit took flight
To that land free from sorrow and sighing,
Where the bright sun of glory excludeth the night
And there's no more wounded nor dying.

Thus daily and hourly some poor soldier dies,
In battle or out upon picket;
He knows not his fate till a swift bullet flies
From a foeman concealed in a thicket.

The great world moves onward, not heeding the loss,
And their names are not mentioned in story;
But like the pure gold secured from the dross,
They shine in their own modest glory.

REPORT OF THE WATCHMAN

By Sir J. Bowring.

Watchman! tell us of the night,
What its signs of promise are.
Traveler! O'er yon mountain's height,
See that glory-beaming star.
Watchman! Does its beauteous ray
Aught of hope or joy foretell?
Traveler! Yes, it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

Watchman! Tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler! Blessedness and light,
Peace and truth its course portends.
Watchman! Will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler! Ages are its own.
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

Watchman! Tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler! Darkness takes its flight;
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.
Watchman! Let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler! Lo! the Prince of Peace!
Lo! the Son of God is come!

GENTLE ANNIE

By Stephen C. Foster.

Thou wilt come no more, Gentle Annie,
Like a flower thy spirit did depart;
Thou art gone, alas! like the many
That have bloomed in the summer of my heart.

CHORUS.

Shall we never more behold thee,
Never hear thy winning voice again,
When the springtime comes, gentle Annie,
When the wild flowers are scattered o'er the plain?

We have roamed and loved 'mid the bowers,
When thy downy cheeks were in their bloom;
Now I stand alone 'mid the flowers,
While they mingle their perfume o'er thy tomb.

Ah! the hours grow sad while I ponder
Near the silent spot where thou art laid,
And my heart bows down when I wander
By the streams and the meadows where we strayed.

IN THE VILLAGE BY THE SEA

Author Unknown.

To a little seaside village, came a youth one summer's day,
Just to spend a short vacation, that was all—
There he met a fisher maiden and to while the hours away,
At her cottage every day he used to call.
The lassie she believed the words, he spoke in idle jest,
As arm-in-arm along the beach they roamed;
But one day there came a letter and with aching heart she read
Just these simple words, "Good-bye, I'm going home."

CHORUS.

In the village by the sea, she was as happy as could be,
Like a bird her heart was ever light and free;
Now the moon don't seem so bright, for she's all alone tonight,
Where he left her in the village by the sea.

Just a year again this summer, in the village by the sea,
To her cottage came this same youth, light and gay;
He had come to beg forgiveness, for he'd learned to love her, too,
Just how dear he did not know till far away.
Her father came to meet him as he knocked upon the door,
Down the path into the churchyard then they roamed;
As he points toward a grave mound, says, she bade me say to you
Just these simple words, "Good-by, I'm going home!"

SWINGING IN THE LANE.

By Charles Carroll Sawyer.

How oft we talked of childhood's joys,
Of tricks we used to play
Upon each other, while at school,
To pass the time away.
But, oh! how often have I longed
For those bright days again,
When little rosy Nell and I
Went swinging in the lane.

CHORUS.

But yet I'd give the world to be
With rosy Nell again,
I never, never will forget
Our swinging in the lane.

The boys and girls would often go
A-fishing in the brooks,
With spools of thread for fishing lines,
And bended pins for hooks.
They sometimes wished me with them, but
They always wished in vain;
I'd rather be with rosy Nell
A-swinging in the lane.

But soon a cloud of sorrow came—
A strange young man from town
Was introduced to rosy Nell
By Aunt Jemima Brown.
She stayed away from school next day—
The truth to me was plain—
She'd gone with that old city chap
A-swinging in the lane.

Now all young men of tender hearts,
Pray take advice from me—
Don't be so quick to fall in love
With every girl you see;
For if you do you soon will find
You've only loved in vain;
She'll go off with some other chap
A-swinging in the lane.

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

My Dear People:—You are writing such fine and helpful letters to this Corner, I do not know how to say "thank you." I only wish I might have a page that would stretch. Next week we shall take up the case of "In Doubt," and try to help her. I must think a bit of what to do with all of the letters.—Elizabeth.

A WARM ADMIRER

I greet you all this cold, cloudy day, with a smile and a warm heart. I know you all, for I have been reading The Blade for two years and will not do without it. Most all of you seem to read the Household page first, but I do not. We get our paper on Friday and if I have time to read any before Sunday, I look over all of it except this page, and then I lay it away until Sunday, when I have such a nice visit with the C. C.'s and the M. G. R's.

The Blade is all the paper we take, and I haven't many good books, so you may imagine how glad I am when Sunday comes. I, for one, am "trying," this year, and I hope and pray my light will so shine that others will see the light and follow. I am trying to live a Christian life. I live in a small town in Missouri named Clever. I have a good, kind husband and three children, two boys and one girl. I was married when I was only 15 years old. I left my parents' home to help build up a home of my own, and we surely have had a task, but we have almost succeeded, for we have plenty to live on. I have been away from all of my people for seven years and I long to see all of them again. I have three brothers and three sisters and my parents are both living. If I see this in print and know I belong to the C. C.'s. I promise to come again and pay my dues. Although I am very happy, I will sign myself, with love to all, A Homesick.

Thank you, lady, for your message to me. You're a belonger.—Elizabeth.

FROM A HAPPY WOMAN

I am a reader of The Blade, and of the Household page especially. So many good things are written for us all, so many good recipes and good letters. I live in the Lone Star state, Texas, in the northern part. The climate is mild and almost anything can be raised if the effort is made. This country is improving rapidly, and I think it a grand state, not only in size, but in everything. I have three children. Two girls, who are married, and one boy 14 years of age. He is right next to my heart. I hope every mother has had as much pleasure from the company of her children as I have; if they have, they know what it is to be happy. When my girls were at home I was a girl with them and ready to enjoy everything they did. No matter how late they were out at night, I sat up until they came in and then we had nice chats about the pleasures of the evening. They were never afraid to tell me anything; neither is my boy. If possible, I believe my boy and I are even closer together. We enjoy each other's company so much the girls say we are selfish.

My younger daughter was married a year ago and lives in New Mexico. It is a lovely country, the climate is fine, and the fruit is perfect. She is near Roswell, Carlsbad and Artesia, all nice little towns. It is an irrigated country. I made a trip there in the past winter and like it because there is no rain. The wind almost blows you off the ground; however, I managed to stay on my feet while there.

Do not think I am a widow because I have not mentioned my husband's name, for I am "muchly" married and am glad of it. I wish I were just beginning life again.

Have any of the sisters ever tried cooking turnips in clear water. When done, mash them and season with cream and butter. They are so fine and white they are as good to look at as they are to eat. I guess I will sign myself A Happy Woman, as that is what folks term me.—A Happy Woman.

A HOMELY SUBJECT

After reading a letter in the C. C. which brought up the homely subject of scrubbing, I became much interested, and more interested and amused at the way Happy Medium and Caddie "jumped on" the writer of the letter. Now I think that if a thing is worth doing at all, it is worth doing right. Is it not usually as much work to do it wrong? It is not so much the way we do a thing as it is the result that counts. For instance, when scrubbing we can get down on our knees, or use a mop stick, just as it suits the individual, but what we use to clean the floor with is of great importance. Why do we wash, clean and scrub if not for sanitation, and where do we get sanitation if we use water which has already done duty elsewhere, and should go down the drain? Why scrub at all, if the floor is worse when we have finished than before we cleaned it? Such work always looks like a waste of energy. Of course, it is none of anybody's business if a woman does her work in a way that menaces the health of those living with her, but it really seems as if it would be a kindness to her and her family to place literature in her way treating of sanitation in the home, or something like that. We all should know from some source or other, if not from common sense, that in cleaning one should begin and end with clean water.—Sunny Monday.

INQUIRIES

One of our readers who signs herself "Gail," wants some one to tell her how to raise sweet potatoes. She writes also: "Will some sister who has house flowers, tell how they are wintering? I am discouraged with mine. I had so many nice ones, but they have all frozen except one, and that is a green, tree fern. It is grand and is still growing. It is about four feet high. I love flowers, and do not know of anything that we could have in our house to make them more cheerful than nice flowers.

Can anyone give information regarding a temperance piece written by Robert Ingersoll, or better still, can anyone send us the piece?

INQUIRY ANSWERED

Arkansas:—Here is the recipe for old-fashioned corn bread to be baked before an open fireplace. One who calls herself Nan sends it and says that the coarse corn meal is the best. Take three quarts of very warm water, one spoonful of salt, and make a thick batter by stirring in the meal. Set the mixture to rise in a warm place. When it is light, stir in a little more meal. Put it in a deep pan, let it rise for an hour. Brown the outside at once, and then let the bread bake slowly for two hours. This makes it soft and sweet inside. I used a Dutch oven at a fireplace when I made it in 1861.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

Eva Penland writes:—"I have received so many letters, postcards, pictures, etc., from Blade readers, in reference to my letter a short time ago, that is it impossible for me to answer them personally. I appreciate them all, and am glad my letter was interesting. I will write a general letter to you through the Blade."

We have the letter and will publish it as soon as possible.—Elizabeth.

In Doubt—Send me your address. The letters I cannot publish I will forward to you, to show you how much helpful thought and sympathy are turned in your direction.—Elizabeth.

All these letters have been received in response to In Doubt's appeal. They are from: A. L. M., One Who Has Had Experience, Evelyn, Lizzie, Kate, Uph. 3-20, Black-Eyed Susan, One in Sympathy, Big Brother, Girlie, Know Nothing, A. B. P., J. A. S., H., A Sympathizer, Ma Mud, Cynthia R., Aunt Mary, T. B. from Ohio, Mrs. E. A. D., Mrs. A. Neal, G. L. Poole, A Sister in Sympathy, Pearl Empire, Hoosier, A Shut In, Patience, E. L. Spangler, Alabama Sister, Humble Wife and Mother, Louise, R. S. L. from Mich., and Subscriber.

Other letters are from Sister, Hoosier Crank, Mollie, Meriba A. Angel, Mrs. Wm. Reimann, A. M. N., C. M. A., and Topsy.

All letters for this page should have Household editor written in the lower left hand corner of the envelope.

BIRTHSTONES AND THEIR LANGUAGE

January—Garnet. Constancy and Fidelity.
February—Amethyst or Pearl. Sincerity.
March—Bloodstone or Hyacinth. Courage, Presence of Mind.
April—Diamond. Innocence.
May—Emerald. Success in Love.
June—Agate or Cat's Eye. Health and Long Life.
July—Coral or Ruby. Contented Mind.
August—Sardonyx or Moonstone. Conjugal Felicity.
September—Chrysolite or Sapphire. Antidote Against Madness.
October—Opal. Hope.
November—Topaz. Fidelity.
December—Turquois. Prosperity.

SOME POINTERS

By Elizabeth.

One of the most valuable assets in "this vale of tears," is being able to see the funny side of things.

Everyone, no matter how strong, no matter how weak of character is an influence.

Jealousy of others will surely hamper you in whatever you are undertaking. If you are not doing anything, jealousy of those who are, means that you are uncomfortable and envious because you are not.

Be individual. Be different, but let your individuality and difference be for the good in some form or other.

Most of your troubles you can trace back to one source—yourself.

Most of your troubles may be healed by one physician—yourself.

If you are blessed with a talent, practice and cultivate it, not only for your own pleasure and profit, but for the pleasure and profit of others.

If we had nothing to conquer in ourselves, we should never grow strong.

One of the many things we have to guard against is getting to feel too smart.

FROM THE CHILDREN

Dear Toledo Blade:—I am a girl 13 years old and I go to school in the country. I like to go to a country school, for the little birds and squirrels make friends and play around the school house. I live with my parents three miles from a town, but it does not seem very far to us. I have a horse to ride. On Saturdays, I ride down and take music lessons. I have three sisters and four brothers. Two of my sisters are married and they take The Blade. Like myself, they think there is no other paper like it. We live on a farm and I have a little black dog for a pet. He can sit up and speak.

The mountains are covered with snow. They are very beautiful. The vine maples look like they are made of wax, they are so white. Next year I am going to subscribe for the good, old Blade again.

Well, I will not write any more, for it is the first time I have written. Hoping to see my letter and story in the paper, I am your truly.—Kitten from Buxton, Oregon.

Dear Kitten:—We shall have to leave your story for some other time, because there are so many children waiting to see their letters published.—Your Elizabeth.

I will now write my first letter to The Blade. We have taken the paper for two years and think it is an awful good paper. I enjoy reading the letters from the children. I am 12 years of age. I go to school every day. I am in the fifth grade. I have one mile to go to school. I have a good teacher. Her name is Miss Ada Quackenbush. There are just four of us at home now. Father, mother, brother and myself. My brother's name is Opal. He is 10 years of age. He does to school with me. I have two sisters married and gone. Their names are Stacia and Grace. We have two pets. Two little pups. Their names are Ring and Sing. I will now close with love to all. I will sign my name, Golda, of Bedford, Ind.

I have thought of writing to The Blade, but have never got up courage enough to till now. My grandma takes The Blade and I am always glad when it comes. I live with my grandma in Breckinridge, Mich. It is just a small town. I am 13 years old and am in the seventh grade. The school is quite large. My teacher's name is Mrs. Shaver. I enjoy reading the children's letters. My parents live about one-half of a mile from here. I am very fond of school. I am going to be a school teacher when I get old enough. I attend the Congregational church. I am secretary of the Young People's society. I think every boy and girl should go to school as much as they can. I sit with a girl by the name of Bernice Muscott. Her nickname is Pete. History is my favorite study. I wish you not only a Happy New-Year, but a happy eternity. I will sign my nickname.—Topsy.

Dear Blade:—I live in Defiance, North Dakota, and west of the Missouri river. I live on a claim. I came out here December 12, 1908. I have seen antelopes, wolves, coyotes, and prairie dogs. I have a pet calf, horses and a cat. My calf's name is Johnnie. My horses are named Jim and Fanny. My kitten is Daisy. The school is about a half mile from our house. The postoffice and store are three-quarters of a mile.—Herbert Kettner.

I live in North Dakota, and I live west of the Missouri river, and when I moved over west of the Missouri river I saw all kinds of animals and birds. I saw antelopes and coyotes, and prairie chickens and prairie dogs, and when we moved up we had a house 10 by 12. There is a store two miles from our place and a postoffice one mile from our place, and we have six horses and two ponies, two colts and one cow, and that makes 11 in all. Yours truly—Willie Schafer.

FINE POST CARDS FREE

A Big Package Sent to All Our Readers Who Write at Once.

To any reader of this paper who writes immediately and inclosses 10 cents we will mail a set of ten most beautiful post cards you ever saw. Ten very finest Floral, Birthday and Motto cards all different, in exquisite colors, silk finish, beautifully embossed, etc., for only 10 cents. Thirty cards all different 25 cents. With each order we include our plan for getting a beautiful Post Card Album and 40 choice cards free. Address The Art Post Card Club, 702 Jackson St., Topeka, Kan.

MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

Do all the good you can,
To all the people you can,
In all the ways you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

In the crowding of letters and "sich," the following descriptive letter written, and received in the past October, was sidetracked until now. It includes an acount of the exposition at Seattle, but that being numbered with the "has beens," I think we shall have to leave it out. However there is some interesting description of things seen by the way. I am sorry the letter was so delayed. Mea culpa. Elizabeth.

As I have just returned from a visit to Seattle, where I saw the "world's most beautiful exposition," I will try to describe very briefly the points of interest I saw in the cities I visited along the route. My father and I left our home in Foosland, Ill., August 30, and went direct to Kansas City. We stopped there for a few days, and then started for Colorado Springs. This town has a population of 30,000. It is the ideal home city and one of great private wealth which has given it magnificent residences. To the west of it loom Pike's Peak and Cheyenne mountain. We ascended the peak, which is 14,147 feet high, by the famous cog-wheel route. It is said that sunrise and sunset on Pike's Peak are the grandest of sights, though we did not see the sun at all, as it was raining when we reached the summit. On the summit of the peak there is a substantial hotel which has a Western Union telegraph office that is the highest telegraph station in the world. From the steel observatory surmounting the hotel building a high-power searchlight is operated. The path of the light can be seen from adjoining states. Eighty miles to the north, one can see Denver. To the south, Pueblo, the Pittsburg of the west, crowned by the smoke clouds of her furnace fires; to the west, Cripple Creek, the great gold-mining district. Adjoining Colorado Springs is Colorado City, and farther on, some five miles, is Manitou, the Saratoga of the west. Here are the famous Garden of the Gods, the Cave of the Winds, William's Canyon, and many other wonders. We left this beautiful resort, feeling that we could stay for months and every day see something new.

From Colorado Springs we went to Salt Lake, the great city of the Mormons, and right here let me say I could write a volume on this handsome city with its wide streets, its beautiful catalpa and poplar trees, and its many magnificent residences. The rugged Wasatch range hedges it on the east and northeast. Within the city, about the first thing the visitor inspects, is Temple Square, which contains the chief Mormon buildings. This square covers an area of 10 acres and is surrounded by a stone and adobe wall, 12 feet high and 3 feet thick. In this square are located the Bureau of Information for the benefit of strangers; the Assembly Hall; the Tabernacle, and the Great Temple. We went first to the Bureau of Information and there secured a guide. He took us to Assembly Hall, which is a semi-Gothic structure of gray granite. Our guide informed us that this building was used for religious services, including German and Scandinavian meetings, and public lectures, for which the big tabernacle would be too large.

And now for a description of the Tabernacle, which, to me, is the grandest building I was ever in. It is an immense auditorium, elliptic in shape, and seats 10,000 people. It is 250 feet long by 150 feet wide and 80 feet high. The ceiling is 10 feet in thickness, and there are no nails or iron of any kind used in the framework. It has 16 doors and may be emptied in 4 minutes. At a distance of 200 feet from us, our guide dropped a pin and whispered. Both sounds we could hear distinctly.

In the west end of the Tabernacle is the famous pipe organ which is thought by some to be the finest instrument in America, if not in the world. It was constructed more than 30 years ago, entirely by Utah artisans, and mostly from native materials. About five years ago, the church authorities decided to have the instrument abreast of the times, and, as a result it was equipped with new mechanism, with such of the old material retained in the way of pipes as was good for years to come. It was also revoiced according to modern schools, and since then, the organ has been regarded as the ne plus ultra in organ building. There is a free organ recital given every day for the benefit of tourists, in fact the watchword on the ground is: "No fees charged and no donations received." The Temple is 186½ feet long, by 99 feet wide, and its greatest height is 222 feet. This building was begun in 1853, but was not completed until 1893. It was built at a cost of $4,000,000. We were not given entrance to this great Temple as the guide informed us only the members of the church who were in good standing were permitted to enter this "Holiest of Holies."

On the west of the city, stretching north and south, is the great Salt Lake, 100 miles long, 60 miles wide in places, and six times as salty as the ocean, and inhabited only by a minute shrimp. Here is the great Lucin cut-off, which shortens the distance from Ogden to San Francisco, 41 miles. This immense undertaking cost $4,200,000.

After leaving Salt Lake City our next stop of importance was Portland, Oregon. In 1900 the population was $90,000, now it is 150,000. Portland is a very beautiful city, and the climate is ideal. The Willamette valley has a temperature of 52 degrees. The Willamette river flows through the city on its way to the Columbia. Fir-clad mountains form a charming background to the picture, while in the distance, on a clear day, may be seen the snow-capped peaks of Mt. Hood, St. Helena and the mountains Ranier, Jefferson and Adams. Portland is called the Rose City. They pick roses there from March to December, and they may be found often during the entire year. The city has fine schools, churches and parks. The water supply is brought from the Cascades and is pure as crystal. Portland has the largest lumber market in the world. We visited a large lumber mill while there, and it was a revelation to me.

Seattle is about eight hours' journey through very beautiful scenery. It claims a population of 300,000 people.—Leonie.

You see our M. G. R. people take notice when they travel.—Elizabeth.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

M. Kent.—You are all right. You may slam me all you want to, you can't make me mad. Up goes your letter, whether you are or are not a subscriber.—Elizabeth.

Weather in Toledo at time of writing:—Hint o' spring in the sunshine and in the feel o' the air.

North Carolina Girl:—Those who hesitate are lost.

Recent letters are from The Merry Widow, Maude Myers and North Carolina Girl.

Another subject suggested is, Will Postal Savings Banks and Parcel Post be a benefit to the General Public? What do you think about this?

Merry Widow:—You're in.

Keep open-minded. Find out every side of a question before you are sure you are right.

FUNNY ONES

Holiday Visitors.

An appalling case of deafness was that of an old lady who lived just across the street from the navy yard. On Washington's birthday they fired a salute of 21 guns. The old lady was observed to start and listen as the last gun was fired; then, adjusting her cap and smoothing her dress, she exclaimed, "Come in."—Success Magazine.

Can You Beat It?

"Woman is very unreasonable," said a venerable New Hampshire justice of the peace. "I remember that my wife and I were talking over our affairs one day, and we agreed that it had come to the point where we must both economize.

"'Yes, my dear,' I said to my wife, 'we must both economize, both!'

"'Very well, Henry,' she said, with a tired air of submission, 'you shave yourself and I'll cut your hair.'"—Everybody's.

Tommy Points a Moral.

Tommy—"Papa, will you please mend my hobby horse?"

Papa—"Yes, Tommy, when I get time. And I'll mend the dining room sofa and the arm chair, and the clothes screen and——"

Tommy—"Gee! Won't you be busy, papa, when you get time?"—Lippincott's.

The Mother Hand.

Teacher—"Jimmy, you look very pale this morning. Are you ill?"

Jimmy—"No, ma'am. Ma washed my face this morning herself."—Woman's Home Companion.

"Wind," wrote a little boy in his composition at school, "is the air when it gets in a hurry."—Everybody's.

Where Authority Ends.

"Rogers is a born leader of men. Thousands of them would follow him into the jaws of death."

"Yes, but he can't make his two-year-old boy so much as sit in a chair."—Harper's Bazaar.

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Buy On The Cornish Plan which, in brief, places a strictly high grade piano or organ in your home, freight paid if you wish, at rock-bottom factory price, upon terms of your own choice, giving you 1 year to test the instrument before you need decide to keep it and we give you an Ironclad Bond of Indemnity which holds us to this offer and also insures instrument against defect for 25 years.

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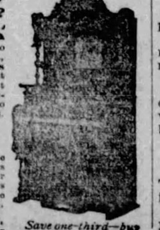

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Save one-third—buy on the Cornish plan.

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman.

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDAN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs.

Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

Perpetual Youth

Let Me Tell You How to Regain All Your Old Vim, Vigor and Manly Strength. Be a "Health Belt Man"; Feel Young for the Balance of Your Life. Age Doesn't Count If You Have the Vitality.

"I could shout for joy. After years of Weakness and Debility, your Wonderful Health Belt Cured Me. I am a Man again. Use My Name as You See Fit."

C. L. SNELL, Middleport, N. Y.

Perpetual youth. That is precisely what I mean. I say as man to man give my Health Belt a reasonable chance and it will carry you through any business, mental or physical strain you may be under. It doesn't stimulate; it simply adds the electro-tonic element to your bone, nerves, tissue and blood; all the force and strength which has been drained from your system by some earlier indiscretion. My Health Belt is essentially a strength giver. It overcomes the private symptoms of weakness in men which sap the vitality. If you are nervous and lack manly vigor you are passing away thousands of brain cells every day. Ask your physician if this is not true. I stop this awful weakening process. You wear my Health Belt nights; while sleeping a great stream of soft electricity passes into your body at the small of the back; it cures backache in one application; you feel better immediately; inside of an hour; two months will make a new man of you. No drugs, no privations; no restrictions except that you must give up all dissipation. Follow my advice and I promise you will feel younger and look younger. Let me restore your vitality and you will be able to face the world with new ambitions. The Health Belt cures other ailments too. A positive remedy for rheumatism in any part of the body, sciatica, lumbago, kidney, liver, stomach disorders.

Special attachments furnished and worn by women as well as men.

Let Me Send You This Book FREE

It fully describes my Health Belt and contains much valuable information. One part deals with various ailments common to both men and women. The other part is a private treatise for men only. Both sent upon application, free, sealed, by mail.

If in or near this city, take the time to drop in at my office that you may see, examine and try the Belt. No charge for professional advice, either at my office or by mail. If you cannot call, fill in the coupon and get the free book by return mail. It is better than a fortune for anyone needing new vigor.

Dr. T. B. Sanden Co., 1151 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Dear Sirs—Please forward me your Book, as advertised, free.

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Please write plainly.

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A Free trial bottle of my Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin—No money asked; none accepted—Patients everywhere write me it is a wonderful cure for stomach, liver and bowel diseases.

Will it suit your purpose? Send for it and see!

DR. W. B. CALDWELL

You who have been victims of your stomach; you who have dieted; you whom food distresses; you whose bowels won't move, send me your address today so that I may send to your home a free bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. I expect it to prove to you that you can be cured.

For twenty years druggists have been selling this remedy for me. Daily I receive letters from people whom it has cured of constipation, dyspepsia, and indigestion, sour stomach, gas and wind on the stomach, nervous dyspepsia, drowsiness after eating, sick headache, flatulency, biliousness and such like stomach, liver and bowel diseases. It is really nature's own cure for these troubles.

These people have tried cathartics and purgatives, salts, waters, powders, stomach coverings, fad foods, etc. For awhile they helped; in the end they failed. My Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is not only a grand laxative for whose purity I have vouched to the U. S. Government, but it contains extraordinary tonic properties, and these ingredients build up the stomach and intestinal muscles so that they learn again to act themselves, and in this way constipation and stomach troubles are permanently cured.

Its action is gentle but effective; tastes well and never gripes. Seethes the nerves so that you eat well, gives sharp appetite, sound digestion and good blood. I have taken it myself and thousands of others have taken it, and they are all agreed on its merits. More druggists use it personally in their families than any other stomach remedy before the American people.

My address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 623 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill. Now send me your address and I will promptly send to your home a free sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin and you will agree that stomach troubles of the most obstinate and longstanding kind are possible to cure when this remedy is used. I want to add that if there is any mystery about your case—something you don't understand—write me for advice and I will gladly give it to you free of charge.

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Instrument With Treatment Absolutely Free for Five Days' Trial

FREE FREE FREE

Our treatment is applied direct. No liquid drugs to swallow; its application is a pleasure. It stops the hawking and spitting, relieves the maddening head noises, does away with the nauseating dropping of the mucus into the mouth and the painful burning and smarting of the air passages. Soothes and heals the irritated membranes and leaves the head as CLEAR AS A BELL.

Air is the agency that carries the germs of disease into the head, and it must be the agency to remove them. We do not send samples, but send the nickel-plated Co-ro-na with inhalent compound. Write for it today.

READ THIS TESTIMONIAL

(We have thousands as strong.)

Williamsport, Pa., Dec. 28, '08

I enclose you two applications for your treatment for catarrh. I bought my treatment nine years ago, and during this period have supplied nearly 200 catarrh sufferers, and have only had one treatment returned to me as unsatisfactory. (Signed)

Rev. J. D. W. Deavor.

We do not ask that you take our word for it, but we want you to simply try the Co-ro-na five days at our expense and note the quick results. Nearly a quarter million satisfied patrons.

SPECIAL FREE TRIAL OFFER

If you will write us mentioning this paper, we will send you, prepaid, our new CO-RO-NA Medicator and treatment on five days' trial, free. If it gives perfect satisfaction after trial and you wish to continue the treatment send us $1.00. If you are not satisfied, simply return it, which will only cost you 3 cents postage, and you still have your money. Write today and address

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CACTI SALVE [Compound]
The Old Established and Reliable Remedy.

For Debility, Weakness, Lack of Ambition and the usual troubles of men who have lived too rapid a life. The common sense way to treat any feeble part of the body is by direct application. Try Cacti Salve, it is absolutely harmless and guaranteed. Price $1.00 a large box, 3 boxes $2.00 Trial box with interesting literature (booklet) by sealed mail 10c, silver. A customer writes: "Had I known of Cacti Salve earlier I could have saved hundreds of dollars spent with quack doctors." Don't delay; remember, one application positively proves its value.

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FREE Our 125 page book tells how you may be cured at home. Contains nearly one hundred "Home Treatment" Recipes, such as most Specialists would charge $2 to $5 each for. Gives many valuable "Pointers" Vital to Men—married or single. Sent sealed all charges paid.

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Not a patent medicine or "dope" mixture, but a course of several different medicines prescribed to meet the complications and special needs of your individual case. Write to-day. Send no money.

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WILL TEST URINE FREE.

Send small bottle of your morning urine. I will make analysis and forward opinion of case free. If tired of being experimented upon by physicians who guess at your disease, consult a water doctor. Interesting 68-page book free. Mailing case for urine furnished on receipt of 2c stamp. Dr. C. D. Shafer, 40 Garfield Place, Cincinnati, O.

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If you are suffering with Stricture, enlarged prostate, difficulty to retain or pass water, you will get immediate relief and a speedy cure by using

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Your money back in 30 days if not satisfied. No red tape to this proposition. Our booklet "An Honest Talk," sent free with GUARANTEE will open your eyes and convince you. Write us once to

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DEFENDS TARIFF LAW

Boutell Says It Will Stand the Test.

Washington, Jan. 27.—Admitting that the Payne tariff law would have to be justied by the results of its practical operation, Representative Boutell, of Illinois, a member of the company which framed the measure, made a vigorous defense of the new law in the house today.

President Taft had been criticised, he said, because he had declared the Payne act was the best tariff law ever passed by congress. But, he added, the result would justify the statement.

"The common sense and sagacity of President Taft will be recognized by his re-election in 1912. It has been said," continued Mr. Boutell, "that the act gives preference to certain individuals and is the cause of the present high prices. It has been claimed that the tariff act has not brought prosperity and that it will retard prosperity."

When the Democrats applauded these statements and laughed in derision, Mr. Boutell sharply rebuked them.

"Why is it," he asked, "that the Democrats always applaud any tale of misfortune or prediction of adversity?"

It was then the turn of the Republicans to laugh and applaud, and the Democrats lapsed into silence.

"I think," said Mr. Boutell, answering his own uestion, "it's because adversity is so familiar and so in keeping with the history of their party. It is not indicative of approbation, but the result of party loyalty."

WILL OPEN DEATH PIT

Experts Are Going Into Cherry Mine.

Cherry, Ill., Jan. 31.—The little coal mining town of Cherry is steeling itself to undergo the ordeal of exhumation that is to be done this week, following the unsealing of the St. Paul mine, in which the bodies of more than 200 coal miners have been entombed since Nov. 13, when fire caused the death of some 350 men.

A snowstorm is blowing and the oxygen helmet men have not arrived from the University of Illinois, so the prospects are that the lid which has kept the mine closed for two months will not be taken off the shaft mouth before Tuesday.

If conditions are propitious the fan will be started to suck in fresh air. Also any smoldering fire will have to be extinguished and 2,000,000 gallons of water pumped from the third level.

It is thought that about 40 bodies are floating on this water in the bottom of the mine and fully 200 other corpses, it is estimated, are huddled in the second level.

The condition of the bodies is causing as much concern as are the engineering problems attendant on uncapping the mine. It has been suggested that much grewsomeness could be avoided by destroying the cadavers in the mine galleries with chemicals. This proposal, unofficially made, has met with bitter opposition from the widows, mothers and children of the dead miners. They plead that all they now hope for is to look once more on the form of a beloved relative, to give that body a Christian burial and to recover some personal token.

ANOTHER CHILD MURDER

New York, Jan. 31.—Another child murder startled the city today. It occurred in a house on East Fiftieth street, when a man shot and killed one child, wounded another probably fatally, and then shot himself.

SICILIANS IN PRISON

Convicted Black Handers Arrived Yesterday.

Leavenworth, Kan., Jan. 31.—Marshall Hy D. Davis and 10 deputies, bringing the 10 convicted members of the Black Hand society, arrived at the federal prison at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon after an uneventful but tiresome trip.

Warden McClaughey had been advised of their coming and had extra guards on duty, as Sunday afternoons nearly all guards are relieved. The men were immediately locked up in cells, where they remained until this morning, when they were taken to the record office and their photographs taken.

The men were "dressed in" and this morning were given a physical examination by the prison physician, after which they were photographed in prison uniform. Bertillon measurements and finger prints were taken.

It will be a day or two before they are assigned to work. However, Warden McClaughey stated that the men will be distributed around the stone and brick yards and among the working force of the penitentiary, including the building gang, as he intends to keep them separated.

Salvatore Lima is number 6892; Ignoffo, 6893, and Sebastino Lima, 6894. The highest number in the gang is 6901 and their arrival swells the number in prison to 1,007.

Marshal Davis and deputies left for home last evening.

A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY

You can make big money down near Mobile growing Sumatra and Havana tobacco, fruit or truck. $2,500 a year on a 5-acre farm costing $350. Write Mr. S. L. Bogers, 508 Keystone Bldg., Pittsburg, Pa., and secure a few broad acres, an income and a lovely home.

WHERE IS TOM L. JOHNSON?

All Are Reticent as to His Condition and Whereabouts.

New York, Jan. 31.—Although Tom L. Johnson, former mayor of Cleveland, is believed to be in this city undergoing medical treatment, nothing definite could be learned today regarding either his whereabouts or his condition.

Marked reticence is maintained both by Mr. Johnson's friends and members of his family. The former mayor is known to have been a guest at the hotel Prince George for several days preceding Saturday last. He is said to have left the hotel on that day either for his home in Cleveland or for another stopping place in this city.

Dr. Thomas P. Gaunt, who is credited with having attended Mr. Johnson, declined today to say whether or not the former mayor was one of his patients. "Anything regarding Mr. Johnson will have to be given out by his family," was the physician's statement.

Loftin E. Johnson, son of the former mayor, when asked today whether his father was here undergoing treatment, and if so, where he was and how he was, was equally reticent.

COMES OUT OF HIDING

Defaulting Bank Treasurer Gives Himself Up.

Webster, Miss., Jan. 27.—After secluding himself for more than a week, John A. Hall, treasurer of the Southbridge Savings bank, who is charged with the larceny of $21,000 of the bank's funds surrendered himself to the state police at Worcester early today and was brought here for a hearing in the district court.

Arrangements were made to have Hall taken before Judge Henry J. Clark, of the First district court of southern Worcester county during the day.

VIBRANT NERVE FORCE SUPPLIED TO MAN.
(From "Man's Maladies.")

Without stamina, man is a failure. What is stamina? It is constitutional vigor-health. It is keen, responsive, vibrant nerve force, that gives wonderful inner strength of will, sustains a sound body, supports a wise mentality, makes money and keeps friends. Keen, strong, sensitive nerves make stamina, and with it man can excel in business, sport, pleasure and social favor. Without it he is apt to be weak voiced, weak memoried, feeble in motion, with cold hands, cold feet, nervousness, timidity, fear without cause, trembling, melancholy, pain in the back of head, neurasthenia and a general lack of grit, courage and nerve, so that it is impossible to act naturally under all circumstances, as a man with stamina should.

Astonishing strength, nerve force and poise is quickly restored by the following valuable formula, which anyone can prepare in the privacy of home.

Coming from a source of unquestioned authority, namely, Dr. Lewis Baker, College C Bldg., Dayton, Ohio, it is presumed to be infallible.

First, obtain three ounces of syrup sarsaparilla compound in a six-ounce bottle; add one ounce of compound fluid balmwort, shake well, and let stand two hours. Then add one ounce tincture cadomene compound (not cardamom) and one ounce compound essence cardiol. Mix. Shake well and take a teaspoonful after each meal and one when retiring.

TO IMPEACH HASKELL

Threat Is Made Against the Governor.

Guthrie, Okla., Jan. 31.—Reference to a possibility of impeachment of Gov. Charles N. Haskell and other state officers is made in a resolution introduced in the lower house of the legislature here today by Representative Humphrey.

The resolution demands an investigation of the Columbia Bank & Trust Co., which failed at Oklahoma City last fall, owing depositors over one million dollars. It also calls upon Attorney General West to bring before the legislature matters which he had previously stated were being considered by the grand jury at Oklahoma City when that body was, it is said, changed recently by order of Governor Haskell.

The resolution is based upon a letter written by the attorney general at the time the grand jury which was known to be inquiring into the affairs of the failed bank, was discharged. At that time Mr. West criticised the acts of certain state officials, alleged to be interested in the institution.

The resolution says: "Such charges, if true, might subject the governor of this state to impeachment and the officers to whom reference is made to impeachment or removal.

Winchester Shotguns for Use of the Army.

A shipment of 500 Winchester Repeating Shotguns has just been received at the U. S. Armory, Springfield, Mass. It is understood that they are to be distributed among some of the troops in the Philippines. The gun is known as the Model 1897, and has passed all the tests of the U. S. Ordnance Board. It was selected in preference to several other makes of similar guns on account of its strength and reliability.

SOUTH FOR CHEAP FOOD

Yoakum Tells of Large Area Not Yet Under Cultivation.

New York, Jan. 31.—B. F. Yoakum, who within 10 years has become one of the recognized masters of transportation development in America and has earned the title of the empire builder of the southwest, can see no permanent solution of the problem of high cost of living under present conditions of agricultural production. He believes that the solution is locked up in the secret of how to check the movement of the population to the urban centers and to entice the people back to the soil, the mother of all wealth.

Mr. Yoakum takes the ground that increased agricultural production would not decrease the net profits of the farmers, to whose welfare he is especially committed by his railroad interests. Instead, he is convinced that it would add to them by multiplying the volume as well as by increasing their markets nearer home.

"Conditions of food supply and advanced methods in agricultural work are beginning to have their effect upon the neglected opportunities of the south and southwest," he says. "The area of tillable soil of the southern states is much greater than that of the western states. While practically all the lands of the western states that can be irrigated and are convenient to railroad transportation are now under cultivation, millions of acres in the southern states capable of producing crops practically every month of the year are awaiting development.

"Gov. Hadley, of Missouri, recently made a trip with the immigration commission of Missouri through his state, personally making an investigation of the available lands there that can be placed under the plow. That work by the state officers of Missouri is being vigorously pushed through organization of citizens. It cannot help but increase the wealth of Missouri.

"Gov. Sanders, of Louisiana, is energetically pushing the interests of his state in developing its natural resources, in building good roads, that the farmers may be able to reach their markets with as little expense as possible. By the construction of good roads to the farming districts of Louisiana relief will be given to the congestion in New Orleans by bringing the country and the city closer together.

"Gov. Donaghey, of Arkansas, is earnestly co-operating with the agricultural and commercial organizations of his state in developing its resources largely through drainage work. He is the active leader of a movement there to bring 6,000,000 acres of rich land under cultivation by drainage.

"With the co-operation of the people of the southern states, with the support of their senators and representatives in congress, more will be accomplished for that section and the nation in the next few years than has been accomplished in the south since the civil war. All that is necessary is for the people owning the property to make known to the working and investing classes of the country their advantages and the vast area of their idle lands, timber and minerals awaiting to be made to yield a good return for labor and money."

Reverting to the subject of high prices Mr. Yoakum said: "It has taken 10 years with a steady increase in the prices of foodstuffs to reach the present level of prices, which are practically prohibitive to the poor. This shows that increased production is the chief hope for lowering prices and bringing the cost of living within the existing wage scale."

GROWLS AT RETAILER

Holds Them Partly to Blame for Rapidly Rising Food Prices.

New York, Jan. 29.—There was a widespread understanding among retail butchers here yesterday that the western packers have decided to cut in half their shipment of cattle to this city in an effort to uphold the price of beef. The packers deny it.

"So far as I know," said a representative of Swift & Co., "no orders to discontinue have been received."

On the other hand, small dealers were equally positive that the packers are only "talking big" and that if the boycott continues concessions in wholesale prices must come.

The family trade in meats throughout the city continues to dwindle and prices continue to fall in consequence, but as beef goes down fish goes up. The following declines and appreciations were recorded in the retail markets here yesterday:

Porterhouse steak, from 24 cents a pound to 20; sirloin steak, 22 cents to 18; prime ribs of beef, 22 cents to 16; pork loins, 18 to 16; pork chops, 20 to 18; leg mutton, 22 to 14; mutton 14 to 12. Fish—Salmon steaks, 20 to 25; codfish, 12 to 16; halibut, 15 to 22; bluefish, 12 to 18 and 20; smelts, 15 to 22 and 24. The price of poultry remained unchanged, but there was a sharp decline in the quotations on eggs.

Retailer Aborbs Profit.

Resentment against the increase in the cost of living has thus far mainly centered upon the packers, but an independent investigator came out with figures yesterday which tend to show that, in the better class trade at least, the retailer absorbs the larger share of the profits, leaving to the packer only what he can make on the sale of by-products.

It is supposed that a New York packer buys a steer on the hoof in the Chicago stock yards. The steer weighs 1,332 pounds in Chicago, for which 7¾ cents is paid, making the cost to the New York packer $96.57.

Owing to loss of weight by transportation, the steer when led to slaughter here, weighs only 1,200 pounds. When dressed it made 800 pounds of salable meat, of which 734 pounds would bring top-notch prices. In short, the packer reserves for his own uses 400 pounds and sells to the butcher 800 pounds.

For this 800 pounds the butchers paid the packer $72, and the packer must make up the difference between his selling price here and the price he paid for the steer on the hoof in Chicago by his sales of by-products. He is supposed to admit a profit on these of 15 per cent.

Pay Stewards Commission.

Now comes the profits of the retailers. A table is submitted purporting to show that the 800 pounds is sold to the householder at retail for a total of $168. In explanation, the butcher's statement is given.

"We have to get very large profits," he says, "for nearly every steward or chef who deals with us expects his bit of the check his employer sends us."

Aside from the quarrel between the packer, the wholesaler and the retailer, it is pointed out by shrewd buyers that neither the government, nor a boycott can adust the situation until the men in control of the cattle are brought to book.

"Where does the public get off?" is the question asked by skeptics. "Ninety per cent of the fish on the market is frozen, and the eggs are mainly cold storage. This does not provide good ammunition for a boycott.

"The packers will not lose. The situation must be looked at without self-deception. The packers will kill less beef; they will discharge many employes; and the cattle they do not kill can be held for a revived demand. Prices will drop but little, and when the nation gets hungry again, the packers will be just where they were before—in control of the situation."

TO STIFLE CLAMOR

Ambassador of Germany in England Denies Thought of Hostility.

London, Jan. 29.—Presiding at a banquet last night in honor of Emperor William's birthday, Count Wolff-Metternich, the German ambassador, in a speech affirming Germany's desire for peace, declared that the timorous mind that could conceive the hallucination that Germany was awaiting an opportunity to fall upon any weaker power, was not open to reasonable argument. He added that Germany was building a fleet adequate to protect her commerce, but that she had no pretension to become the strongest sea power.

"And since we have no intention to compete for such supremacy on the sea," the ambassador said in concluding, "is it reasonable to suppose that we seek to become involved in a naval quarrel while we know we are much stronger on land?"

The ambassador pointed to the fact that Germany had kept the peace for 40 years, and asked whether the same could be said of other powers. He then referred to the commercial, financial and international reasons why Great Britain and Germany should continue to live in peace. He sketched Germany's history, and explained her recent development and increased share in the world's trade.

Quoting Emperor William's phrase, "Our future is on the sea," he declared it a necessity for Germany to follow the British example and have a powerful navy in order to secure a position commensurate with her commercial and colonial interests.

The ocean was free and belonged to no single power, said Count Metternich, but Germany threatened no one as long as she was not threatened; her's was a policy of peace directed toward the acquisition of new markets, and no markets could be gained by brute force.

Count Wolff-Metternich's speech was delivered in German to an audience of 500, composed mostly of German residents in London. It evidently was intended as an official reply to the recent agitation concerning Germany in England.

FAMILY PARTED 20 YEARS

Wealthy Man Meets Son for the First Time.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—A remarkable scene was enacted in Judge Pettit's division of the circuit, when Thomas F. Low, wealthy property owner and promoter, was brought face to face, for the first time in his life, with his 20-year-old son Francis, and saw his wife after a separation of 20 years.

Mr. Low is being sued by his wife, Mrs. Anine Hurst Low, of Syracuse, N. Y., for the division of the estate of his father, the late Francis Low, banker and real estate owner of Oak Park, a suburb of Chicago. The estate is valued at $600,000.

The husband and father is accused by his wife of deserting her three months before the birth of their child. Since then they have not seen each other. The mother and her son, who is now grown, were seated together in the court room, when the white-haired father, who is 64 years old, enterd. Father and son did not speak.

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New Three-Fold LEXOID Treatment Now Saving Thousands from That Back-Breaking, Digging, Twisting, Terrible, Torturing Agony, Eases Stiff Joints, Quiets Those Heart Wringing Rheumatic Pains, and Soothes Those Unbearable Bladder Troubles at Once, as If by Magic.

I will send free of all cost, without charge, without obligation, a complete LEXOID treatment to any sick and suffering man or woman who needs the right kind of help. I do not ask for money and I will accept no pay, not even a postage stamp. I will send the treatment free and stand the entire cost myself, because I wish to prove to every sufferer that relief can be had, that the nights of pain and sleeplessness and the days of misery and despair can be turned into ones of happiness and comfort.

For with my wonderful treatment thousands are now being cured and bear willing witness. Those suffering for years with the most chronic, obstinate and severe cases are being cured after all other remedies have failed. In all stages, among all classes, among either sex, among the rich and among the poor, everywhere, on every hand are those who can testify to the marvelous curing powers of this treatment that banishes uric acid.

Rich and Poor, Old and Young, All Perish Alike Within Its Death-Like Grip.

If you have backache, headache, dizziness, puffy swellings under the eyes, or in the feet and ankles, nervousness, tired and worn out feeling, if the urine is light and pale, dark colored and cloudy, if you make water often, getting up during the night, if it smarts and burns when you pass it, if there is sediment or brick dust when it stands, write for this free treatment at once, without a minute's delay.

Like a serpent with its deadly fangs, kidney troubles quickly entwine the helpless patient, infusing the system with its poisonous uric acid. Slowly the racking pains clutch the sufferer more firmly in their unrelenting grasp, gradually the pains increase, slowly at first but gaining steadily, finally ending in a daily, nightly, constant, endless torture. Bright's disease, consumption of the kidneys—then convulsions undescribable—then death.

With my marvelous new three-fold LEXOID combined treatment all these troubles are quickly reached. For LEXOID drives away the poisonous impurities that clog the kidneys and cause the trouble. As water quenches fire, LEXOID masters uric acid, cleanses and purifies, strengthens, invigorates and encourages the kidneys to properly filter the blood, stops all pain, gives strength to the nerves, new life and ambition to the mind and body and does it quickly, quietly, without loss of time.

I want every sufferer to know, to come, and to accept this free help wherein lies peace and happiness. My new scientific treatment is different from all others, is entirely harmless and guaranteed under the pure food and drugs act. There is nothing like it anywhere, at any price, for I, alone, am its only possessor. But I will give it gladly to the needy. Willingly will I send it to all, free for the asking, to help those who need help, who are discouraged, downhearted and hopeless. For it brings peace and rest and comfort and quick relief to all suffering.

Editor's Note—Every suffering reader of The Blade should write at once to President Watkins, of THE LEXOID COMPANY, 806 Wade Building Cleveland, Ohio. He will send you a complete test course of treatment free, charges paid, to prove it does its work. None need have the least hesitancy in accepting his generous offer, for he is perfectly reliable and sends the treatment absolutely free, just as promised.

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Good for One Test Course Treatment Free

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Please send me a FREE test course of your scientific three-fold LEXOID treatment, all charges paid, together with your free book about uric acid and the kidneys.

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Anyone Can Learn by Prof. Beery's Simple Methods

Prof. Beery, King of Horse Tamers and Trainers, has retired from the Arena and will teach his wonderful system to a limited number, by mail.

Prof. Jesse Beery is acknowledged to be the world's master horseman. His exhibitions of taming man-killing horses, and conquering horses of all dispositions have thrilled vast audiences everywhere. He can teach you the same simple principles which have brought him such marvelous success, so that you can take the most vicious horse and subdue him in a few minutes—you can train a green colt, break any horse of bad habits, teach a horse to drive without reins, tell the disposition of a horse at a glance, train him to do tricks, and in fact gain complete mastery over any horse, young or old.

You can take a worthless, dangerous animal and **double his value** by these easy, plain methods. Think of the money in this feature alone! Your neighbors will sell you horses at a low price that they would be glad to buy back at double the figure after you have trained them for a day or two. And those horses will be cured of shying, kicking, balking, biting and all other bad traits forever.

There is no "personal magnetism" nor fake in this. Prof. Beery's lessons are plain, thorough and practical. **He will refund your money if you are not satisfied that he does just what he claims.**

$1,200 to $3,000 a Year At Home or Traveling

Competent Horse Trainers are in demand everywhere. People gladly pay $15 to $25 a head to have horses tamed, trained, cured of habits, to have colts broken to harness. A good trainer can always keep his stable full of horses.

What Some of Prof. Beery's Students Are Doing

Emmet White of Wellman, Iowa, writes: "I would not take $500 for what you have taught me. You may judge of my success when I tell you that I have been able to buy a home and an automobile solely through earnings from training horses as taught by your excellent methods. I am proud of my profession."

F. N. Goux, Vernon, N. Y. writes: "I cannot speak in high enough praise of your instruction. I am at present handling a $1,000 horse. People bring me horses to train from miles around."

Wm. N. Kelley, Hillsboro, Wis., says: "I am making lots of money here at home, and your course has made me so successful I am planning to go on the road training horses and giving exhibitions."

Roy Fordyce, 04124 Adams St., Spokane, Wash., writes: "I am delighted with your lessons. Have trained a three-year-old stallion to drive without a bridle or lines. I would recommend your course unqualifiedly to anyone."

A. W. Bower, Tiffin, Ind., writes: "You have made me a practical colt-trainer. Have all I can do and making more money than ever before."

[7]

Prof. Jesse Beery

Dept. 35 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

The Only Instruction of Its Kind in the World

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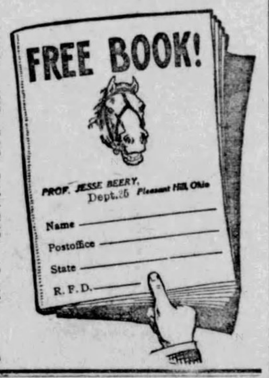

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We offer this whiskey to you at the same price at which these high-class goods are sold to the jobber and wholesaler at the distillery. It is not a cheap compound or imitation, but is a **STRAIGHT KENTUCKY** whiskey, made in Reefer's Green Mountain Distillery in Woodford County, Ky. Remember that when you buy from the old Green Mountain Distillery you are assured of receiving the highest class goods

SEND FOR AN ORDER TODAY

3 GALLONS

12 Full Quart Bottles Famous Extra Special Distillation—

a fine, mellow, full-bodied, rich whiskey —for only $5

We do not lose money on our goods, and the fellow who says he gives you anything free, or tells you he loses money, simply misleads you. We just sell you a good whiskey in three gallon lots at the same price at which it is sold by the Distiller to the jobber in large quantities. We guarantee safe delivery. If you want a trial gallon, we will ship you a gallon in a fine glass jug for $1.75

Money back without quibbling if you do not find the goods as represented.

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Only a Few Cents Over $1.50 PER GALLON

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY To insure shipment same day as your order is received, mark your letter Personal and address it to

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WRITE FOR SPECIAL PRICE LIST On medium, large and small size bottles (pints and half pints), and all other goods, before ordering elsewhere.

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This is just a little ad—but a postal will bring my **Big Book**—and give you my $50.00 Saving Price and Special Proposition. You can save as much answering this little advertisement as if it covered a page.

My Spreader positively will do better work and last longer than any Spreader made—no matter what the price—so why pay $50 more? **40,000 farmers have** stamped their O. K. on my spreader and money-saving price. My Special Proposition will interest you. Just a postal addressed to Galloway of Waterloo, Iowa, will bring you everything postpaid.

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Genuine eleven jeweled Railroad watch, worth $15 to anyone, who requires an absolutely reliable timekeeper and a watch that will last a lifetime. Locomotive on dial, stamped and guaranteed eleven jewels, bouquet hairspring, patent regulator, quick train. Fitted in heavy or medium weight solid coin-silver dust proof screw case, both case and works absolutely guaranteed for 25 years. SEEING IS BELIEVING! Cut this out and send it to us with your name, postoffice and express office address stating weight wanted, Heavy or Medium and we will send the watch by express for examination. If satisfactory after examination pay express agent our bargain sale price $5.95 and express charges and this years. Order today. Address

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TRAPPERS ATTENTION! RACCOON, SKUNK, MUSKRAT MINK, OPOSSUM and OTHER KINDS. WRITE FOR SPECIAL QUOTATIONS. ADDRESS,

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FENCE STRONGEST MADE. Bull-strong chicken-tight. Sold to the user at Wholesale Pr

PLAN TO PURIFY PARIS

Officials Bend All Efforts to Ward Off Danger of Epidemic.

Paris, Jan. 31.—From midnight until noon today the subsidence of the River Seine averaged only about a third of an inch an hour. The weather, however, continued favorable, with a rising barometer. The temperature was slightly lower.

The recession of the waters in some of the streets was noticeable during the forenoon. The situation at critical points was ameliorated to a considerable extent, notably in the neighborhood of the St. Lazare station. The engineers now hope to be able within a few days to shore up the underground workings and so prevent the collapse of streets and buildings which has appeared imminent for several days.

Beginning this morning the authorities concentrated their efforts on the restoration of the crippled public services, the repair of telegraph, cable and telephone lines, and the re-establishment of the now demoralized railroad communication. There is no prospect of restoring the electric light and power systems this week.

Preparations have been perfected for cleansing and disinfecting the city. President Roux, of the Pasteur Institute, in conference with other experts, has decided upon a series of measures which will be carried out by the sanitary officials. The principal danger is considered to be from the polluted water supply.

The health authorities have caused a house-to-house canvass to be made, warning the occupants against re-occupying rooms which have been flooded until the apartments have been disinfected, and giving instructions that water must be boiled before used. As the deposits of mud left by the waters are removed from the houses quicklime will be plentifully applied and the floors and walls cleaned and whitewashed, or painted.

Dr. Debovo, dean of the medical faculty of the Academy of Medicine, was comparatively optimistic today. He says that the pests of malarial diseases which enter the blood through the respiratory organs can be avoided. The principal danger is from typhoid, the germs of which may be received through the digestive channels if impure water is drunk.

AMERICANS IN PARIS SAFE

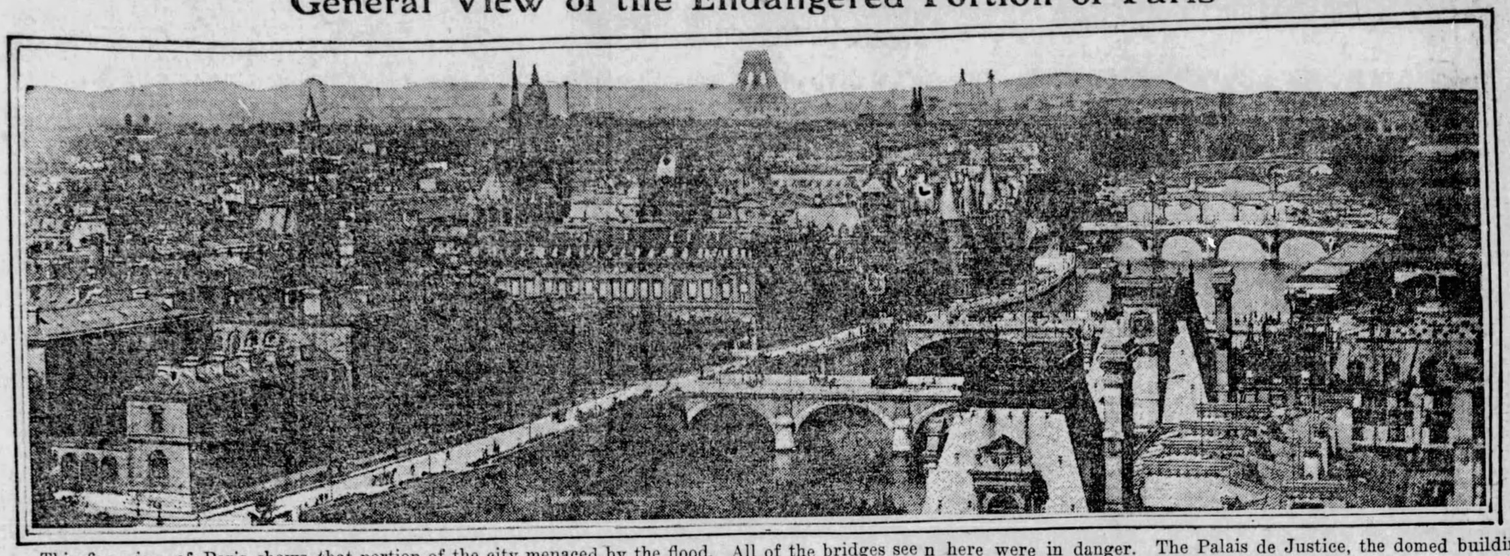
Consul General Says Relatives Need Not Worry.

Washington, Jan. 31.—The state department gave out yesterday a brief report from Consul General Mason, at Paris, in response to cabled instructions from the department that he report on the conditions of Americans in that city.

Mr. Mason says that there is no suffering among the Americans and that it would perhaps be best for those in Paris to remain at least until the conditions begin to settle themselves.

The state department during the period when cable communication was difficult, received many requests from people here for information as to relatives and friends in Paris. Mr. Mason's cable is given out as a general answer to those interested in Americans in Paris.

General View of the Endangered Portion of Paris



This fine view of Paris shows that portion of the city menaced by the flood. All of the bridges see n here were in danger. The Palais de Justice, the domed building at the left in the foreground, is partly undermined. In the distance the Eifel tower is seen and there the curving river swept over the level land.

DEATH BEHIND FLYER

Pennsylvania Train Kills Three During Thirty-Mile Run.

Mansfield, Jan. 30.—Death certainly rode on the pilot of the locomotive that drew Pennsylvania passenger train No. 9, between Loudonville and Crestline, a 30-mile run, Sunday.

Near Loudonville the train killed Mrs. Roy Covert, 20, and fatally injured her husband. The couple were walking on the track. A mile east of Crestline the train hit an auto, killing James H. Sigler, 60, of Mansfield, and Charles E. Echelberger, 45, of Hayesville, while W. Curtis Doerrer, of Mansfield, was perhaps fatally hurt.

The first accident occurred at noon about two miles south of Loudonville. Mr. and Mrs. Roy Covert were walking on the eastbound track en route from their farm to that of Mrs. Covert's parents, which adjoins. The passenger train was running west on the east-bound track, but they supposed it to be on the west-bound track. The train rounded a sharp curve and ran them down before warning could be given.

Mrs. Covert was instantly killed, her neck being broken. Mr. Covert sustained a fractured skull and internal injuries from which he cannot recover. He was thrown into the creek which runs by the side of the tracks, and but for the prompt work of the train crew would have been drowned.

Bound for Toledo.

The automobile party, which consisted of James H. Sigler, Charles Echelberger and W. Curtis Doerrer, of Mansfield, left this city about 11 o'clock, and was hit by the same passenger train at a crossing a mile east of Crestline. The party was headed for Toledo, where they were to install the machinery in a peat factory which they proposed to operate there.

Sigler, owner of the Buick five-passenger car, did the driving through the almost impassable road, the occupants many times having to shovel their way through deep snowdrifts.

Approaching the crossing from the south they halted to allow an east-bound freight to pass. There are two main tracks at this point and as soon as the caboose of the freight had cleared the crossing Sigler drove the car on the tracks, only to be struck by the onrushing passenger train whose coming was unnoticed. Men and machine were tossed high in the air and to both sides of the tracks.

Sigler and Echelberger were instantly killed, their bodies being badly mangled. Doerrer's shoulder was crushed, his leg broken, and he also received internal injuries. The bodies of Sigler, who is a widower, and Echelberger were brought to this city on a special traction car, and Doerrer was taken to the hospital at Crestline.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY.

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.

DIE IN BURNING HOUSE

Two Are Killed, Seven Injured and Two Leap to Safety.

Scranton, Pa., Jan. 31.—Mrs. Patrick Joyce and her granddaughter, Mary Sweeney, lost their lives early today in a fire which destroyed the Joyce home at Minooka, near here. Michael Sweeney and his wife, parents of the child, and Martin, Thomas, Peter, John and Mamie Joyce, children of Patrick Joyce, were seriously burned and are now in a hospital. Patrick Joyce and his daughter, Bettina, were the only persons in the house to escape injury. They saved themselves by jumping from a window.

$10,000,000 FOR STATE

General Appropriation Bill Will Approximate That Amount.

Columbus, Jan. 28.—Total appropriations which the general assembly, now in session, will make for state institutions and departments will be more than $9,000,000. They may be $10,000,000, but Chairman H. J. Ritter, of the house finance comittee, declines to be more specific in his estimate at this time. Last winter the total appropriations were $8,300,000.

The surplus in the state treasury is $4,000,000, in round numbers, and the estimated income from all sources, of which the corporation and liquor taxes are the most important, will be $7,500,000 for 1910. If the appropriations can be kept down to $9,000,000, which is the very best that can be hoped, the surplus will be reduced to $2,500,000. A few years ago it was close to $6,000,000.

Last night the house finance committee completed its investigation of the last state institution preparatory to drafing the big general appropriation bill.

Improvements to the extent of $1,000,000 are in progress at the penitentiary, and Chairman Ritter says that every one of the state institutions needs new buildings or extensive and costly repairs.

Girls Home Crowded.

Wednesday the committee visited the girls' industrial home at Delaware. The deplorable inadequateness of this institution has been the subject of comment and criticism by women's clubs in all parts of the state. It was built for 250 or 300 girls and more than 500 are crowded into it.

"Some of the bedrooms," said Chairman Ritter, "are little larger than cells. They are provided only with single beds that must be occupied by two girls. But most of the girls say they prefer this discomfort, for sake of companionship, to occupancy alone of the gloomy little rooms."

Ritter has a plan for improving the situation, which he will submit to Governor Harmon for approval before making it public.

Yesterday the committee visited Morgan's station, 18 miles from Columbus, where some of the feeble-minded youths of the state are quartered. Several years ago it was proposed to quarter many more feeble-minded youths there, but the scheme proved chimerical and was abandoned after the state had expended $200,000 for buildings that have never been used. The buildings are a modern and costly kitchen, a splendid power house and a dining room that will seat 2,000, and, as Chairman Ritter says, "magnificent enough for the Waldorf-Astoria."

May Give Convicts Work.

No plan has been evolved for the use of these buildings, but convicts from the penitentiary may be utilized in doing farm work on the land.

More convict labor will also be used in the great central power plant that is being built at the penitentiary to the nine small power plants that have been in operation there. When the large plant is completed, conduits for electric wires will be laid from the penitentiary to the state house, the blind asylum and the asylum for the deaf and dumb, all centrally located in Columbus. The state now pays $25,000 a year just for lighting the capitol building and these two institutions. The cost will be reduced two-thirds, or at least half, under the new plan of obtaining the electric current from the penitentiary plant, operated by convict labor.

SCORES FREEDOM IN DIVORCE

New York, Jan. 31.—"Better no divorce," said Rabbi Stephen Wise in his sermon yesterday, "than that divorce which should be the peculiar privilege of the rich. Nothing could be more dangerous to the nation than the ease with which some conspicuous millionaires have put away their wives with the aid of complacent courts.

"Freedom in education, in industry, in marriage and in citizenship will shortly be woman's. Fredom in marriage means, happily, freedom from the necessity of marriage. Women ought to marry, but not to be assured of a livelihood, and freedom in marriage should never mean freedom in divorce."

CARRY HER AWAY IN TRIUMPH

Young Suffragettes Obtain Release of Bryn Mawr Girl.

Philadelphia, Jan. 31.—After a 10-hour sojourn in a cell at Moyamensing prison, where she had been committed by Magistrate Scott in default of $500 bail, on a charge of inciting to riot, Miss Martha Gruening, 21, graduate of Smith college and post-graduate student at Bryn Mawr, was released at midnight.

Headed by Miss Agnes Nector, of Chicago, one of the leaders of the shirt waist strike, friends of Miss Gruening succeeded in securing a bondsman and went in a body to the county prison to bear Miss Gruening away in triumph.

If the young suffragst had discovered the North Pole or performed some other equally difficult feat she could not have met with a more enthusiastic reception than she received from the dozen kissing and hugging women and girls who had gone to her rescue.

MRS. CHRISTY IS LOSER

Custody of Daughter to Remain With Father.

Zanesville, Jan. 29.—That little Natalie Christy remain in the care and custody of her father was the decision announced by Judge H. C. Smith late yesterday in the habeas corpus proceedings brought by Maybelle Thompson Christy against her husband, Howard Chandler Christy, the artist, for possession of their child.

While there are a number of conditions attached to the decision, the court's verdict is a sweeping victory for the defense. The court costs are assessed against the plaintiff, but each side must pay its own witness fees. C. C. Lemert, counsel for Mrs. Christy, at once gave notice of his intention to appeal the case to the common pleas court, bond being fixed at $300.

The conditions attached to the decision are that Natalie shall remain in the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Christy, in Pleasant Valley, Ohio, which she shall not be permanently removed without permission from the court, nor shall she at any time be deprived of the personal attention and care of her aunt, Miss Rose Christy. The mother will, at all reasonable and suitable times, while conducting herself properly, be permitted to visit and talk with her child, the verdict reads.

NAME IS ON DEATH LIST

Friend of Russian Revolutionists Exposed as Spy.

New York, Jan. 28.—In the list of "traitors, instigators and spies" published by the Paris organ of Russian discontent there appeared in the copy received here yesterday the name "Evalenko," followed by a description of an old agent of the Russian police department in New York.

Immediately the cafes of the East Side buzzed with excitement. "Bourtself! This is his work," buzzed everywhere, for it has been an open secret that the man who unmasked Azeff, chief of the black hundred, is here to expose Russian spies in America. Evalenko has been well befriended here for 20 years and has made it an especial point to meet incoming revolutionaries and supply them with funds.

"His life won't be worth much," said an East Side Russian. "A place in the revolutionary black list is unofficial sentence of death."

FAVOR UNIFORM TAX LAWS

Ohio Real Estate Dealers Organize State Association.

Columbus, Jan. 27.—Unity of action in taxation will be taken by real estate men. For this purpose they organized here last night the Ohio State Association of Real Estate Exchanges, representing 200 dealers. Existing associations in Cleveland, Cincinnati and Columbus will be strengthened and organizations launched in other cities.

Sentiment was for the Harmon-Aisdorf tax commission plan, as opposed to the Republican-Langdon plan. Real estate valuations at 100 per cent will be fought unless all personal property is listed at the same rate.

Officers elected were: William B. Poland, Cincinnati, president; W. H. Martin, Columbus vice president; T. W. Larwood, Jr., Cleveland, secretary-treasurer. The officers and L. H. Waln, Cleveland; Philip Moessinger, Cincinnati, and W. G. Neff, Columbus, are members of the executive committee.

HELD AS THIEVES

Nine Employes of Chicago Indicted by the Grand Jury.

Chicago, Jan. 28.—Paul Redieske, resigned deputy commissioner of public works; Michael H. McGovern, a wealthy contractor, who has had many big city contracts, and nine city officials and employes of McGovern have been indicted by the grand jury.

The men are charged with conspiracy to defraud the city of $254,000 according to the sum mentioned in the true bill. The indictment on this charge came as a complete surprise, as it was believed the alleged frauds involved only about $45,000 in the so-called "shale rock" scandal.

The men indicted besides Redieske and McGovern are: Otto Niehoff, secretary to McGovern; Max Landguth, former superintendent for McGovern; George Moore, a foreman for McGovern; Ralph Bonnell, resigned assistant city engineer; John C. Parks, assistant city engineer; Robert Green, a foreman for McGovern; Richard Burke, John McNichols and Joseph Maher, city inspectors in the engineer's department.

The indicted men are specifically accused of conspiring to defraud the city by laying only one-sixth of the concrete and brick work called for in the contract for the construction of section N, of the Lawrence avenue tunnel.

The Merriam commission, which has been investigating municipal expenditures, brought out the fact that the city had been charged about $45,000 for the cutting out of shale rock in section D of the tunnel, the "shale rock" proved to be only hard clay. Evidence concerning the alleged $250,000 fraud upon which the indictment was based was not brought out by the commission.

In the indictment the men are charged with trying to obtain nine warrants for the payment of $254,000 by the city of Chicago. The last payment on the quarter million-dollar contract for the Lawrence avenie tunnel or sewer was made by the city on July 19, 1909.

The witnesses upon whose testimony the men are believed to have been indicted were: John J. Manberg, commissioner of public works; John Ericcson, city engineer; E. J. Miller, voucher clerk in the city controller's office, and five employes of McGovern.

Redieske displayed little emotion when told he had been indicted, and shortly after furnished the $20,000 bail required of him. McGovern was also held in $20,000 bonds, while the others were placed in $5,000 each. McGovern announced that he would furnish the bonds today.

Mayor Busse refused to make any statement when he was told of the indictments having been returned.

CALLS ON CHINA

Komura Says Relations With Japan Involve Peace of the Orient.

Tokio, Jan. 27.—Baron Komura, minister for foreign affairs, addressed the diet this afternoon upon the subject of diplomatic relations, laying special stress upon Japan's relations with Russia, China and the United States. Regarding Russia, he said that the international relations had been regarded recently with a feeling of suspicion, due to groundless rumors. He said:

"I assure you, with perfect frankness and sincerity, that the bonds of amity between the two countries are being constantly strengthened, and there is absolutely no cause for apprehension or concern. Both governments are dealing in a spirit of mutual accommodation, which policy will be maintained firmly in the future. I confidently expect a further consolidation of these cordial relations.

"The friendship between Japan and the United States," continued the baron, "stands firm and enduring upon the foundations which are essential to the best interests of the commercial relations of the countries. Both governments are directing their best efforts to attain the object in view."

Baron Komuro detailed the opportunities which the past year afforded to manifest feelings of mutual regard between the United States and Japan, mentioning the visit of the American squadron, the fact that a member of the imperial family had attended the Hudson-Fulton celebration in New York, and Japan's participation in the Portola festivities at Los Angeles. He spoke of the magnificent reception accorded the Japanese business men who visited the United States, and said that the welcome received afforded profound satisfaction in Japan, where it could not fail to exercise a powerful influence. He added:

"The relations between Japan and China involved important and far-reaching consequences politically and economically. In a spirit of mutual conciliation the most important outstanding issues have been successfully adjusted. My sincere hope is that the Chinese authorities in view of these considerations will exert every endeavor to promote these friendly relations, and secure the general repose and stability of the Orient. The policy of Japan in Manchuria is directed toward the maintenance of the open-door and equal opportunity. The imperial government has always held and will invariably adhere loyally to that policy in the furtherance of which Japan decided to open Port Arthur in order to contribute to the development of Manchuria aid facilitate the commerce of all nations. It is confidently hoped that this immutable policy will receive the recognition of the powers.

The United States government recently proposed a plan regarding the neutralization of Manchurian railways. The imperial government in view of the important Japanese interest involved, and considering that the proposal came from friendly power, with which the empire was on terms of close intimacy, submitted the question to the most careful examination. While determined to adhere scrupulously to the open door and equal opportunity, it should be recognized that the realization of the proposed plan would involve radical changes in the condition of affairs in Manchuria which were established by the treaties of Portsmouth and Peking. In the region affected by the South Manchurian railway, numerous undertakings have been promoted, in the belief that the railway would remain in our possession. As a consequence, the imperial government with regret was obliged to announce its inability to consent to the proposal. I trust that the United States will appreciate our position, and that the other powers will equally recognize the justice of Japan's attitude."

SALOON MEN LAUGH AT CARRIE

We Cash Her Checks, One of Them Advertises.

Washington, Jan. 27.—The drinking population at last has one on Carrie Nation, the champion saloon smasher of Kansas. When Carrie came to Washington a few weeks ago and wrecked the Union station bar, she was arrested and fined in the police court. She paid her attorney, Matthew E. O'Brien, by check.

Mr. O'Brien cashed the check with a friend. Another friend accommodated the first friend and a Seventh street saloonkeeper obliged the second friend. Now the saloonkeeper has an advertising card out. It contains a photographic reproduction of the check over which is the caption: "We cash Carrie Nation's checks."

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2 Gallons for $5. 3 for $7.50 or 1 for $3, choice of Rye, Bourbon or Corn. Fulton Straight whiskey highest medicinal thoroughly matured, in Myers patent 1 gallon demijohns. To prove Fulton is best you need

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We ship on 30 day's credit, if you have your merchant or bank write us guaranteeing account. No C.O.D. **Full Quart Bottles** of Rye, Bourbon or Corn are expressed prepaid in plain boxes, either 4 for $3., 8 for $6. or 12 for $9. **FREE**—4 miniature bottles of Selected Fulton with **every 2** gallon order, 6 with 3 gallon orders, accompanied by cash. If not satisfied with whiskey return; and, if paid for, all your money will be refunded by first mail.

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We will send you one full quart bottle of Fels 3-Star Whiskey, absolutely free, along with your first order for 8 full quart bottles of Fels 3-Star Whiskey for $5.45 and we pay the express charges. After you receive the 9 full quart bottles, open one of them, test it anyway you like and if not entirely satisfactory, you have the privilege of returning to us the remaining 8 bottles and the one extra bottle you may keep free and we will immediately return your $5.45. Or send us $2.95 for 4 full quart bottles of Fels 3-Star Whiskey, express prepaid, and we will include one test bottle free. Test the free bottle and if not absolutely satisfactory and the best whiskey you ever tasted at any price just return to us the 4 bottles and keep the free bottle and we will refund your $2.95 without question or argument. With each order we give a free Gold Tipped Glass and Patent Corkscrew. Remember, we say we pay the express charges, look close before you permit some of the low prices of Mail Order Houses to get your order and make you pay the express charges.

We mean to prove superiority in the whiskey business, we mean to prove at our expense, by giving a free test bottle, that Fels 3-Star Whiskey has no equal. Our quart bottles are full 32-ounce quarts and not short quarts and we guarantee every statement we make and back them with our paid up capital of $400,000.00. If you want real whiskey and not weak watery concoctions, send us your remittance on our free test proposition. The taste is the test, that will prove more than we can write. Address order and letters and make remittances payable to **A. Fels, Mgr. or**

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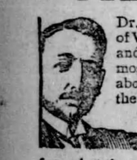

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HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

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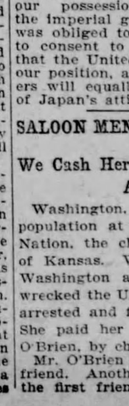

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SEND us $4.80 and we will send you, express prepaid, 12 full 15-ounce bottles of 100-proof straight LACKLAND KENTUCKY WHISKEY.

This special offer is made for the purpose of acquainting you with the merits of LACKLAND Whiskey. If we did not believe that each order we fill means more regular patrons for LACKLAND Whiskey, we could not afford to make this offer.

LACKLAND Whiskey is pure, wholesome and mellow; every drop is real whiskey, with the right flavor to it. You CAN'T get a better whiskey. It is straight 100-proof, *guaranteed under the National Pure Food Law.* It is highly recommended for medicinal purposes on account of its purity and full strength.

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Earn $200 MONTHLY selling the Dr. Haux famous Perfect Vision Spectacles—finest and cheapest on earth. Write for agents and dealers terms. DR. HAUX SPECTACLE CO., Box 190 Haux Building, St. Louis, Mo.

WE PAY $80 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address SIGLER COMPANY, X409 SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

LADIES Our new "PROTECTOR" is safe and sure; price 25c. Every woman wants one; made of soft rubber. Fairbank Sup. ly House, 3d Floor, 30 Wabash, Chicago

20 Beautiful Post Cards 10c No Two Alike—Lat

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Drunkards Saved Secretly

Any Lady May Do It at Home—Costs Nothing To Try.

At last, drunk no more, no more. A treatment that is tasteless and odorless, safe, absolutely so; heartily endorsed by temperance workers; can be given secretly by any lady in tea, coffee or food; effective in its silent work;—the craving for liquor relieved in thousands of cases without the drinkers' knowledge, and against his will. Will you try such a remedy if you can prove its effect, free to you? Then send the coupon below for a free trial package today.

FREE TRIAL COUPON.

Write your name and address on blank lines below and mail coupon today for free trial package of Golden Remedy.

Dr. J. W. Haines Co., 5485 Glenn Bldg., Cincinnati, O.

I am certainly willing to use the free trial package of your Golden Remedy which you say can be given secretly and easily at home. It must be indeed a "Golden Remedy." Send it to me quickly.

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Address.....

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YOUR OWN BIG DOLL

Yes, we want to GIVE you this beautiful, golden-haired doll. She is 2½ feet tall, and you need not spend a cent of your money to get her. But let us tell you more about this charming little lady. She cannot be broken, has cheeks like two pink roses, and with her big brown eyes and lips that look as if they wanted to be kissed, she will make you love her as soon as you see her. She is so big and fat that you will have to put her to bed in your own crib and dress her in your own outgrown clothes or some of the baby's. With a red calico dress on and a red bow that can't get lost or come untied in her bright curls, you will have a baby that all your little friends will admire, and you will love her better than your other dolls, because she is the kind that won't break, lose her eyes or snarl her hair.

This doll is stamped in beautiful colors, on strong cloth, and mamma can sew her up on the machine in ten minutes. The printed directions will tell her how to make Miss Dolly so she will sit down, bend her arms and legs, and allow you to place her in all kinds of natural positions. She has on bright red stockings and black laced boots that will not wear out or grow shabby. She is the kind of doll your grandma used to play with, only the stuffed dolly of her day had no pretty face like a little live girl. Her eyes, nose and mouth (and hair, if she had any) were made with ink or a burnt match.

Now you want this pretty baby doll, don't you? We will send it to you if you will get one friend to give you 25 cents for a year's subscription. Send us the name and money, and we will send you the doll. The Welcome Guest, Dept. 3-S, Portland, Maine.

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AT YOUR OWN HOME

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We tell you how to treat yourself right in your own home with our Natural Method Treatment, without undergoing an operation, seeing a doctor, or leaving the house. There's no pain, no trouble, no danger, no knife; just the simplest and most natural method possible. If you are interested and want our book, write a description of your case the best way you can and we will tell you how you can treat yourself at home and be sure of results, telling you things your doctor never told you and that you ought to know. Write today. Address

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Let Me Cure Your **ASTHMA, CATARRH,** **FREE** 50c Package.

Don't despair if you have failed to get a cure from doctors, inhalers, smoke powders, douches or anything else. My Remedy cures quickly and permanently. Few cases of Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis has my remedy failed to benefit, no matter how chronic. The agonizing coughing, gasping, fainting, hawking, spitting, foul breath, etc., were relieved instantly. Send me your name and address at once and I will mail you FREE 50c Package of my Remedy in plain wrapper and book.

T. GORHAM 493 Gorham Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

It is possible that the world's future supply of paper pulp will be derived from the bamboo forests of the tropics instead of being drawn from the forests of the temperate zones. Successful experiments have been made in Japan pointing in that direction. A company has obtained a perpetual lease of eight thousand acres of bamboo forest in Formosa, enough to provide six hundred tons a month.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Dr. Young's **PEPTOPADS** cure where medicines alone fail. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, and strengthen the nerves and muscles of the stomach in either sex. You can eat what you want and all you want without fear of distress. The cures effected are marvelous. If you have **Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Sour Stomach, Distress after Eating, Nervousness, Dizziness, Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache,** etc., send **10c** to cover cost of mailing, and I will send you a **$1.00** treatment absolutely **free.** It will relieve you immediately. Address **DR. G. C. YOUNG, 42 National Bank Building, Jackson, Michigan.**

SICILIANS ARE GUILTY

Fourteen Members of Black Hand Convicted in U. S. Court in Toledo.

Heavy penalties were imposed by Judge R. W. Tayler upon principal members of the Ohio band of Black Hands found guilty of conspiracy to use the mails to extort money from Italians living in Ohio and Indiana.

Salvatore Lima, of Marion, the chief of the band, was sentenced to 16 years imprisonment. Sebastian Lima, his brother, and Guiseppe Ignoffo, his brother-in-law, were sentenced to 10 years' imprisonment each. All of the fourteen defendants were found guilty, but the court granted new trials to Agostini Marfisi, of Dennison; Vincenzo Arrigo, of Cincinnati, both fruit dealers, and Salvatore Rizzo, a section hand living at Marion. These three were released on their own recognizance. The others were sentenced as follows:

Sevario Ventola, of Columbus, two years; Salvatore Demma, of Bellefontaine, two years; Antonio Vicario, of Dennison, two years; Cologaro Vicario, Bellefontaine, two years; Orazio Runfola, Pittsburg, six years; Pippino Galbo, Meadville, Pa., four years; Salvatore Arrigo, Cincinnati, four years; Francesco Spadara, Cincinnati, two years.

Antonio Vicario will be sent to the federal prison at Elmira, N. Y.

In sentencing Lima, Judge Tayler said:

"You seem to have been the moving spirit in this nefarious business. Sebastian Lima seems to have borne a somewhat less part than his brother, and Ignoffo has been a part of the heart and center.

The court said that while suspicious circumstances pointed toward Marfisi he could hardly let the conviction stand in accord with his sense of justice. He said that evidence was similarly weak as to Rizzo and Vincenzo Arrigo.

Death Knell of Black Handers.

This verdict, which is the first to be secured in this country against an organized band, sounds the death knell of Black Handism in the United States.

This case had its beginning in August, 1908, when Postoffice Inspector J. Frank Oldfield was ordered to investigate the causes of the bomb outrage which wrecked the house of Cinzenzo Anarino in Columbus.

After months of patient investigation, Oldfield became aware that a band calling itself "The Society of the Banana" was operating in this state, with headquarters at Marion. Suspecting that this society was in reality a Black Hand band working under an innocent guise, he began to look into its affairs. Learning that a meeting of the society was called for March 9, 1909, Oldfield enlisted the aid of Postoffice Inspectors E. F. Hutches, George Pate and R. M. C. Hosford, and together they made a visit to Marion on that date.

That night they witnessed a number of strangers get off the trains and repair to the fruit store of Salvatore Lima, and later they saw a number of cots carried into the store. Making a careful note of the identity of each of the visitors, the inspectors watched the Lima store far into the night, and assured themselves that a meeting was being held to concoct an unlawful conspiracy.

Human Tracer Busy.

From that day not a letter was sent from the Lima store but that a human tracer accompanied it to its destination. Stamps were marked and kept on sale only for the Limas. Careful scrutiny was made of each piece of incoming mail addressed to the Limas. Every money order they bought was recorded, and every letter they registered was privately marked.

By this means Inspector Oldfield and his men gradually brought others within the range of suspicion. One threatening letter addressed to John Amicon, at Columbus, was traced from the Lima store to Agostino Marfisi at Dennison, where it was remailed to Amicon by Antonio Vicario. Each step of its journey was witnessed by one of the inspectors. Another threatening letter was similarly traced through to an address in Cleveland.

When June arrived the inspectors felt that they had the right parties, and on June 8 they went to Marion and put Salvatore Lima under arrest.

The mass of documents found in the Lima residence fully bore out their suspicions, and arrests quickly followed in other cities. With each arrest a number of weapons and ammunition, together with incriminating documents, were found.

Following the arrests the documents and other evidence were turned over to United States District Attorney Day and his assistants, and then began one of the hardest tasks that ever a prosecuting officer was called upon to undertake—that of arranging and cataloguing the evidence, interviewing witnesses and preparing for the trial of 14 foreign-born prisoners each coming from a different part of the country.

Six months of the hardest kind of work were put in by the District attorney, and when the December term of the federal court opened he was ready to present his case to the grand jury. The grand jury returned an indictment of 15 counts, though its work was found defective and another grand jury had to be called to correct the indictment.

Trial Began January 18.

The trial began on January 18, and, through the able handling of the case by Judge Tayler, it progressed rapidly to its close. The prosecution was conducted by District Attorney Day and his assistants, Thomas H. Garry and John S. Pratt, without the aid of other counsel. Inspectors Oldfield and Hutches have sat at the elbow of the prosecutor throughout the trial.

Step by step the government built up the framework of its case, and when it had finished there was no loophole of escape for the defendants, although their interests were handled by 10 of the best lawyers in the state.

In only one important particular did the government fail to prove what it started out to do, and that was the charge on the fifteenth count of the indictment. Just before the arguments were made it was announced that the government would not ask a conviction on this count, for the reason that the letter upon which it was based was hand-printed and did not offer a fair comparison with the ordinary handwriting of the defendant charged with having written it.

Judge Tayler's charge to the jury occupied over an hour and covered all the complex points of the case. He finished shortly after 6 last evening and the case was immediately turned over to the jury.

The jury was taken to the Secor hotel for supper, after which it returned to the federal building and began its deliberations. At 10 o'clock it was again taken to the Secor hotel, where the jurors slept. A guard paced the corridors of the hotel during the night.

Aerial Smuggling.

The crossing of France to England in an air craft, while at present remarkable and unusual, presages the day when such flights will cease to cause newspaper mention. As the machines require no light visible from below and can travel in the dark, their development would seem to provide unusual facilities for the smuggler. Articles of size and weight would not be available, but the small and costly things, such as diamonds and other jewels, and certain drugs, etc., offer a cargo of great value which can be carried in hand satchels.

FLOOD SUBSIDES--EARTH GAPES

River Seine Is Falling and Weather in Paris Is Fine, but Terrible Extent of Calamity Becomes More Apparent Every Hour.

Paris, Jan. 29.—The waters of the River Seine, after having reached an unprecedented height and caused great destruction, began to recede today. The crest of the flood was reached at last midnight. The waters remained stationary until 2 o'clock, after which they fell slowly. At 8 o'clock there has been a drop of two inches, according to the official statement issued this forenoon. During the night the storm clouds disappeared and the weather cleared. This morning the sun shone brightly.

Despite the fact that the waters subsided during the forenoon, the situation within the city was not improved today. On the contrary, the surface water further invaded the streets, while the pressure from the choking torrents underground opened new crevices in some places and at other points forced up the pavements into great obstructing hummocks, tilting and sometimes tearing up trees and lamp posts.

This was especially noticeable in the Place de la Concorde, the Rue Royale and the Place de l'Opera. The greatest damage has been done at the Place de l'Opera and at the St. Lasare station. At the former four bad cave-ins have occurred, one in front of the new building of the Equitable Life Assurance society, where the water has poured into the basement. Workmen have succeeded in erecting temporary walls to protect the furnaces.

The situation, however, is not so critical in the Place de l'Opera sa in the region in front of the St. Lasare station, where the waters racing through the Rue de la Grange-Bateliere subway, joining the flood of overpower sewers has turned the Place du Havre into a lake and some sections of the Rue de L'Arcade, the Rue de L'Isly and the Boulevard Haussmann, in front of the Expitor! chapel, erected to the memory of the decapitated Bourbons, into veritable rivers.

All of the buildings within this quadrilateral have been evacuated, and are surrounded by a cordo n of soldiers. The big department stores, including the Printemps and the Galleries de Lafayette, have been closed. Firemen and sappers were engaged constructing dams in this vicinity. There was great danger in the streets as some of the buildings appeared likely to collapse.

There have been a dozen instances crevices suddenly opened under their feet or been swept away in the sewer flood. Many pitiful stories are told of the rescue of half starved persons who had been imprisoned in their houses. Two families with nine children who had been drifting about on a raft all night were discovered in the Javel district at daylight and rescued. A number of persons have become insane through fear and suffering. One sailor who had engaged in the work of rescue until he reached the limit of physical and mental endurance became crazed, jumped into the Seine and was drowned before he could be rescued.

Extensive preparations have been made for the thorough cleansing and disinfecting of the city as soon as the water has subsided. Much apprehension is felt regarding the effect upon the weakened foundations of streets and houses when the water pressure is withdrawn.

WILHELM IS FRIENDLY

Kaiser Visits at French Embassy.

Berlin, Jan. 26.—The emperor and empress, Crown Prince Frederick William and crown princess, Prince Henry of Prussia, and some 20 other German royal personages spent last evening at the French embassy, where they were entertained with a striking example of French dramatic and operatic art. MM. De Feraudy and De Helly and Mlle. Robinne from the Comedie Francaise, of Paris, played the third act from Beaumarchais' comedy, The Barber of Seville, while Mlle. Demougetot, from the Paris Opera, sang eighteenth century arias from Gluck. The stage was set in the dining room, and supper, served at small tables, closed a day devoted by the emperor to French art in various forms.

Early in the day his majesty opened an exhibition of French eighteenth century pictures, bronzes and tapestries, loaned from public and private galleries in France to Germany, and he saw for the first time Watteaus, Nattiers, Grauzes and the works of other noted painters with which tourists in France are familiar, magnificent tapestries, the property of the French government, used to decorate the Elyssee palace at state entertainments, and rare bronzes.

The emperor after examining the masterpieces and praising the selection and arrangements, presented M. Bennat, vice president of the Academie Des Beaux Arts, head of the French delegation, with the Order of the Red Eagle, first class, with star.

Ambassador and Mme. Cambon had given much thought to the entertainment. About 200 guests were present, but these included none of lower rank than the ambassadors and their wives, among whom were the American ambassador, David Jayne Hill, and Mrs. Hill. The members of the imperial cabinet also were present, but the members of the Prussian cabinet were not invited, as the embassy is too small to accommodate all whom the French ambassador would have wished to honor.

The event is regarded as having a political meaning. This is the first time that the emperor has visited the French embassy since the period of the Algeciras conference, and the first time the empress has visited the embassy since she was crown princess.

LIBERALS DO BETTER

Win More Seats Near End of Election.

ELECTION RESULTS.

Liberals	260	
Nationalists	76	
Laborites	40	376
Unionists		262
Ministry lead		114
Elections to come		32

London, Jan. 28.—Premier Asquith came to London today and conferred with the chancellor of the exchequer and the chief Liberal whip on the situation. Nothing is likely to be decided, however, until after Mr. Asquith's audience with the king next week, and the meeting of the cabinet council.

The premier's first business at this meeting will be the reshuffling of the ministers, as a result of Herbert J. Gladstone's appointment as governor of United South Africa, and the desire of one or two of the older ministers to retire.

It is reported that the premier will divide the question of the privileges of the lords into two parts, the first dealing with the right of the house of lords to veto finance bills by simple resolution, the second, which may be dealt with later, in the form of a bill based on Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's resolution, limiting the lords' veto to ordinary legislation, under which any measure would automatically become law after it had been thrice rejected by the lords.

William O'Brien, who will enter the new house with a little party of from eight to ten independent Nationalists will, according to his new paper, "Cork Accent," do his utmost to oppose the passage of the budget, denounce the Nationalists' alliance with the Liberals and uphold Parnell's policy of complete independence of English parties.

ESTRADA LEADING TROOPS

Will Engage the Madriz Forces Near Greytown.

Bluefields, Feb. 1.—Gen. Estrada has learned that 700 of the Madriz troops are entrenching north of Greytown, and as a consequence, he, with Gen. Matuty and 500 men left this morning on the steamers Senator and Blanca.

General Estrada will direct the troops. There are rapid firers on board the Blanca. Estrada has been waiting for an opportunity to engage the Madriz forces at Greytown, but up to the present they have remained within the limits of the city, practically under the protection of Great Britain.

The United States cruiser Tacoma and the British cruiser Scylla are now at Greytown.

KNOX AGAIN CHECKED

Germany Won't Delay Her Tariff Plan.

Berlin, Jan. 26.—The reply of the foreign office to the request of the United States that the application of Germany's general tariff to American ports be deferred until March 31, is understood to be a non-acceptance of the suggestion for delay.

The reply, which will be dispatched to Washington immediately, will, however, represent that the German government feels that no obstacles to a complete agreement exist that cannot be overcome by February 7, the date upon which the general schedules would apply automatically. Germany holds that the points have been considered sufficiently to enable both sides to reach a decision at this time. The note, the tone of which is described as being most friendly, points out how highly desirable it is from the German standpoint that the tariff question between the two countries be settled at once.

Among the points raised by the United States in the matter of discrimination against American imports was that of the rate imposed on American apples, which are assessed at $1.25 a barrel instead of 75 cents a barrel, on the ground that the excelsior placed at the ends of the barrels to prevent the apples being bruised was classed as paper wrappers by the custom authorities. The state department has just been informed that the federal council has modified the ruling in this case and that American apples will be admitted at 75 cents a barrel, when so packed.

A number of cases constituting discriminations in the view of the United States were brought definitely to the attention of Germany during the recent negotiations, and in several instances desired changes will be made.

CARRIE WIELDS HER FIST

Fight With Dive Keeper Declared a Draw.

Butte, Mont., Jan. 28.—Carrie Nation, of Kansas, heavyweight champion hatchet wielder of the world, and Mrs. May Maloy, keeper of a dance hall, fought one round last night before a large crowd. A knockout was prevented by the spectators, and the fight was declared a draw.

A large crowd followed Mrs. Nation through the redlight quarter last night. The curious surged into Mrs. Maloy's dance hall and listened to a scathing denunciation of an oil painting that hung on the wall. Mrs. Nation finally made a gesticulation similar to the movement one might describe in throwing a tomahawk. Mrs. Maloy, fearing that Mrs. Nation was about to destroy the painting, sailed into the crusader with both fists.

Before Carrie could defend herself, May had torn off the Kansan's bonnet and pulled her hair. Mrs. Nation, after having been figuratively rushed to the ropes, ducked a vicious blow, sent a left to ribs and then landed a vigorous right on May's jaw. Then the crowd interfered.

BIGGEST IDIOT IN ASYLUM

Man Weighing 525 Pounds Is Hopelessly Insane.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 27.—Leonard Bliss, better known as "Baby" Bliss, at one time supposed to be the largest man in the United States, was brought from his home in Bloomington last night to the Peoria hospital at South Bartonville hopelessly insane. Bliss weighed 525 pounds when placed on the scales at the asylum. During the bicycle craze he rode a wheel over the United States and in Europe, as a demonstrator of the make of machine. He is 37 years old, and has been incarcerated in the asylum twice before and released when declared cured.

PRODIGY BREAKS DOWN

Harvard Boy Wonder Is Seriously Ill.

Boston, Jan. 26.—The frail body of 11-year-old William James Sidis, the Harvard university prodigy, who recently addressed the faculty of the college on his researches to establish a fourth dimension, has succumbed to overstudy, and the little fellow is seriously ill at his father's home in Brookline.

Prof. Boris Sidis now of the physiological department at Harvard but previously connected with the pathological institute of the New York state hospital, the prodigy's father, declines any definite information concerning the nature of his son's illness, but is known to be deeply concerned. It is said he may have the boy discontinue his studies in the event of his recovery.

The immediate cause of young Sidis' breakdown was his work on writing a new and improved Greek and Latin grammar. In addition to his study in mathematics, the boy, under the tutelage of his father, has studied deeply in ancient and modern languages.

It was but a few days following his dissertation on the abstruse problem of the fourth dimension that the boy's collapse occurred. At the present time his condition is known to be grave, but his mental powers are said to be unimpaired.

TOLD TO NAB SOMEONE

New York Sleuths Must Get Busy.

New York, Jan. 31.—The tide of crime with unapprehended perpetrators which has swept New York during the past month will be checked if determined measures by the police department heads will accomplish it.

Today 200 detectives, after listening to a long discourse from Inspector McCafferty on the extraordinary situation created by eight murders within a month and little progress in running down the crimnals, started on a campaign to end the feeling of comparative security with which certain sections of the criminal classes seem to have become imbued.

The climax was reached yesterday with the murder of Moses Gootman, a manufacturer, and the serious wounding of Gootman's son Isaac at their apartments on East 109th street. While robbery was at first believed to have been the motive for this crime the detectives today were looking into the case in the belief that Gootman knew the man who shot him. The manufacturer conducted a shirtwaist making establishment which recently has been involved in the prevailing labor troubles in the industry.

Gootman's family now believe he anticipated an attack, for he had recently changed his sleeping place and had given other indications of fear of impending danger. He died while apparently trying to articulate the name of the person who killed him.

HOBO KING TO SAVE CITY

James Eads How to Patch Up Morals of Kansas City.

St. Louis, Mo., Jan. 31.—Declaring that Kansas City is the worst big town in the world, and in the greatest need of regeneration, James Eads How, "king of hoboes," and president and founder of the Brotherhood Welfare association, has announced his intention of returning there on January 29, after the Chicago convention of the unemployed, to start a movement that will put the city on its feet, morally and industrially.

"I have been in nearly every large city in the world," said Dr. How, "and I must state that there is nowhere a parallel for the conditions I found in Kansas City.

"I am going to return there, complete the organization of a branch of the brotherhood and do my best to raise the condition that obtains among the unemployed."

ROCKED EDISON TO SLEEP

Mrs. Harriet Eddy Passes Away at Home in Milan.

Sandusky, Jan. 31.—Mrs. Harriet Eddy died at her residence in Milan Sunday, from the infirmities of old age. She was in her 87th year and is survived by three brothers, Henry S. Walker of Chicago, formerly of Toledo; William I. Walker, of New York, and D. P. Walker, of Milan, and one sister, Mrs. W. W. Winslow, of Indianapolis, Ind. Mrs. Eddy was a warm friend of the mother of Thomas A. Edison, who was born and raised in Milan. Many a time she had rocked Edison to sleep as a baby.

MOVING PICTURES

OF THE WONDERFUL WORLD CHAMPION

DAN PATCH 1:55

ABSOLUTELY **FREE** TO STOCKOWNERS

It is a New Invention that you can carry in your pocket and show your friends instantly, day or night, either once or a hundred times and without a machine, curtain or light. The original is the first successful moving picture ever taken of a World Champion Horse in his wonderful burst of speed.

A MILE OF 2400 MOVING RACE PICTURES OF DAN PATCH 1:55

and every picture shows the King of all Horse Creation as plainly as if you stood on the track and actually saw Dan Patch 1:55 in one of his Thrilling Speed Exhibitions for a full mile. 2400 distinct moving pictures taken of Dan in one minute and fifty-five seconds means twenty-one pictures taken every second all of the way around the entire track from the back seat of a high power automobile. You can see Dan shake his head to let his driver know that he is ready for a supreme effort and then you can watch every movement of his legs as he flies through the air with his tremendous stride of 29 Feet. You can see his Thrilling Finish as he strains every nerve to reach the wire, you can see his driver dismount and look at his watch while thousands of people crowd around, you can see his care taker force his way through the crowd and throw a beautiful woolen blanket over Dan to prevent his catching cold and then you can follow him up the track before the Madly Cheering Multitudes. As a Study Of Horse Motion it is better than the actual speed mile because you can see Dan right before you for every foot of the entire mile. When first shown to the public this marvelous picture caused people to stand up all over the theatre calling "Come on Dan"—"Come on Dan."

This Remarkable Moving Picture is the Most Realistic and the Most Thrilling ever presented to the public. I have taken a part of the Original 2400 Wonderful and Sensational Pictures and made them into a Newly Invented Moving Picture that you can carry in your pocket and show to your friends at any time, day or night. It does not need a machine, it does not need a curtain and it does not need a light.

MY NEW MOVING PICTURES MAILED FREE TO STOCKMAN, postage prepaid, IF YOU ANSWER THESE THREE QUESTIONS

1st. In what paper did you see my Moving Picture Offer? 2nd. How many head Each of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry do you own? 3rd. How many acres of land do you own or how many acres of land do you rent?

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FREE TO ALL HEART SUFFERERS

I want humanity to have the benefit of my discovery. It is my ambition to place my Heart Tablets in the hands of every sufferer. My confidence is so great—I know so well just what they will do—that I will send a course of treatment sufficient for a good, fair, honest test, by mail, postpaid, absolutely free, to any sufferer, anywhere. The Tablets are not a secret or patent medicine, and I will freely tell you just what is in them. No case should be pronounced incurable before they are used.

THOUSANDS HAVE HEART DISEASE AND DO NOT KNOW IT

Through ignorance of the symptoms they are being hurried on to almost certain death. While they doctor the stomach, lungs, kidneys, or nerves, the true cause of their trouble—heart disease—obtains a most deadly grasp on the system. The symptoms are easy to find if you only look for them. If you have any one—even only one—take steps to-day to protect yourself from sudden death. Delay may mean death.

SYMPTOMS—NATURE'S DANCER WARNINGS

Read them slowly and carefully, applying each one to your case

Does your heart pain you, flutter, or skip beats?
Have you shortness of breath upon going up stairs, walking, talking, or singing?
Are you troubled with dizziness, fainting spells, nervousness, or spots before the eyes?
Do you suddenly start in your sleep or have nightmare?
Do you have hungry or weak spells?
Is there an oppressed feeling in the chest or choking sensation in your throat?
Are your feet or hands cold?
Do you have dropsy or swelling of the feet or ankles (one of the surest signs)?
Are you subject to neuralgia around the heart?
Is it hard at times for you to breathe?
Is it painful to lie on your left side?

WHAT OTHERS SAY

There is no part of the country from which remarkable cures have not been made—cases pronounced incurable and where all hope had been abandoned. A list of over 1,000 recent testimonials and endorsements—every one guaranteed genuine—will be sent with the free treatment. You may find among them the name of some friend or neighbor, and thus personally verify my statements.

FREE TREATMENT COUPON

Dr. F. G. Kinsman, Box 995, Augusta, Maine.

Please send me by mail, postpaid, absolutely free of charge, a course of your celebrated Heart Treatment.

Name.....

Address.....

.....

Address Dr. F. G. KINSMAN Box 995, Augusta - - Maine

Get this Gold Pair Free

ROLLED GOLD BRIDGE

DOCTOR HAUX

DON'T SEND ME ONE CENT

when you answer this announcement, as I am going to distribute at least one-hundred-thousand sets of the Dr. Haux famous "Perfect Vision" Spectacles to genuine, bona-fide Spectacle-wearers, in the next few weeks---on one easy, simple condition.

I want you to thoroughly try them on your own eyes, no matter how weak they may be; read the finest print in your bible with them on, thread the smallest eyed needle you can get hold of and put them to any test you like in your own home as long as you please.

Then after you have become absolutely and positively convinced that they are really and truly the softest, clearest and best-fitting glasses you have ever had on your eyes and if they honestly make you see just as well as you ever did in your younger days, you can keep the ROLLED GOLD pair forever without a cent of pay if you accept my special extraordinary advertising proposition, and

JUST DO ME A GOOD TURN

by showing them around to your neighbors and friends and speak a good word for them everywhere, at every opportunity.

Won't you help me introduce the wonderful Dr. Haux "Perfect Vision" Spectacles in your locality on one easy, simple condition?

If you are a genuine, bona-fide spectacle-wearer (no children need apply) and want to do me this favor, write me at once and just say: "Dear Doctor:—Mail me your Perfect Home Eye Tester, absolutely free of charge, also full particulars of your handsome 10-karat ROLLED GOLD Spectacle Offer," and address me personally and I will give your letter my own personal attention.

Address: DR. HAUX, (Personal,)

Haux Building,

ST. LOUIS, MO.

NOTE.—The Above is the Largest Mail Order Spectacle House in the World, and is Perfectly Reliable.

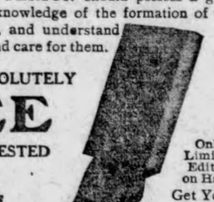
This Book is Yours

EVERY PERSON should possess a general knowledge of the formation of the eye and ear, and understand how to treat and care for them.

I GIVE IT ABSOLUTELY

FREE

TO ALL INTERESTED IN THE



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CAUSES and CURE of EYE AND EAR TROUBLES

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One of the Greatest Books Ever Published

Full From Cover to Cover Concerning the Treatment and Care of the Eye and Ear—SEND FOR IT AT ONCE—USE THE COUPON.

My book is handsomely bound in cloth and contains 160 pages of most valuable information.

The book tells how to test and care for the eye and ear. An illustrated chart of the eye is shown, and methods for testing the eye are given; also the proper information for the care and cure of eye diseases is suggested.

Each part of the ear is illustrated with good pictures. Causes and forms of deafness are explained and remedies suggested. Instructions are given how to test the hearing, how to know whether you are suffering from any trouble with the ear, or may be threatened with such trouble. Thus you will find instructions in the use of a series of tests which will enable you, if you have ear troubles, to decide the amount and location of the defect in your hearing, and can therefore take proper measures for relief.

Help a Friend—If You Are Well and Strong

If You Know of a Friend Afflicted With Eye or Ear Troubles, Send for My Book So He or She May Be Benefited by the Information It Contains.

The facts I present are the result of personal contact with thousands of the most complex derangements of the eye, ear, nose and throat. If you know of a friend who is afflicted, recommend my book.

I want my book to spread the glad news that there is help for those threatened with blindness and deafness, and the knowledge contained in my book, if imparted to those so afflicted, may be the means of restoring them to healthful sight and hearing. I impose no obligations, I ask no favors. I simply want interested people to get my book. It is free. Write for it TODAY.

You get this book without expense to yourself. Fill out the coupon with your name and address. Cut out the coupon, send it without delay.

REMEMBER, I only have a limited edition—GET YOUR BOOK NOW.

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Dear Sir: Send your Free Book on Eye and Ear Diseases, for which I am under no obligation whatever.

Name .....

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FOR SALE 50,000,000 ft. of NEW LUMBER

Here is a chance to BUY LUMBER at 30 to 60 per cent less than is usually asked for it. It is absolutely brand new and first-class in every particular. We bought 50,000,000 feet from lumber mills at half the usual prices and we are giving the public the benefit of it. There is absolutely no possibility for you to go wrong in this matter. Never in twenty years has Lumber been offered at such low prices as we are selling it for now. If you do not take advantage of this chance, you are certainly missing a splendid opportunity. We will quote you freight prepaid price to your railroad shipping point.

SEND LUMBER BILL FOR ESTIMATE

Include in your list every single article you need to build or improve. It makes no difference whether you need a full carload or not, we will save you money. Our stock includes everything in the building material line and it is good material too; nothing better manufactured. Every dollar's worth of merchandise we sell is covered by a binding guarantee. Thousands of satisfied customers everywhere.

Our Capital Stock and Surplus is over $1,000,000.00. We have a complete stock of Plumbing Material, Heating Apparatus, Hardware, Fencing, Furniture, Carpets, Rugs, Office Furniture, Pipe, Culverts, Structural Iron, Tanks, Machinery and practically everything at half the usual price.

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CHICAGO HOUSE WRECKING CO., 35th and Iron Sts., CHICAGO

5 ACRES $125

$5 DOWN; $5 MONTHLY.

Only 19 miles from Atlantic City N.J., within easy shipping distance of best markets in country. Climate mild, even in winter, and early spring forces broilers and eggs into market at good prices. Ideal poultry land. Berries, fruits and vegetables can be successfully grown. Large manufacturing town and navigable river nearby. Title insured. White people only. Booklet free. Write today.

FRAZIER CO., 680 Bailey Bldg., Philadelphia, Pa.

COFFIN PLATE PROVES DEATH

Widow Satisfies Judge That Husband Is Dead.

New Haven, Conn., Jan. 28.—A nickel plate from her husband's coffin was the novel proof of his death submitted by his widow, Mrs. Joseph Trent, in the local probate court yesterday. Trent died recently in New York leaving real estate in this city. The widow appeared in court and after expressing her wish to probate the estate here, pulled a marriage certificate from her pocket, exclaiming: "This shows you that I was married to him." Then producing the nickel coffin plate, she continued:

"This shows you my husband is dead."

The evidence was accepted and her application placed on file.

GOT GOVERNOR OUT OF BED

Cincinnati, Jan. 31.—Evading habeas corpus proceedings by obtaining a writ of requisition a few minutes after midnight Sunday, officers of Williamson, W. Va., and local detectives today brought C. C. Testerman, of Matewan, W. Va., to Cincinnati to answer a charge of stealing $3,900 worth of diamonds which it is alleged he obtained from a local jewelry firm "on memorandum." It is alleged that Testerman refused to account for the gems, claiming that he had been robbed.

The prisoner was arrested late Saturday and taken to Huntington, W. Va. The officers learned that a writ of habeas corpus would be sued out for their prisoner, but decided to wait, hearing the governor of West Virginia as soon as the stroke of midnight had signified the passing of the Sabbath holiday. By the time Testerman's attorneys were ready to act their client was out of the state.

Testerman was arraigned before a magistrate here today. The case was continued. Members of the jewelry firm who brought the complaint claim that most of the diamonds have been recovered.

Receipt That Cures Weak Men -- Free

Send Name and Address Today —You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own home—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, to those who are determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly.

Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

GENERAL W. F. DRAPER DIES

Was at One Time Ambassador to Italy.

Washington, Jan. 29.—Gen. William F. Draper, former American ambassador to Italy, died at his home here last night after a prolonged illness, aged 68 years. He was born in Lowell, Mass., April 9, 1842, the son of George and Hannah Thwing Draper. He served in the Union army from 1861 to 1864, holding commissions from second lieutenant to lieutenant colonel, commanding, and also colonel and brigadier general by brevet. He was twice wounded.

In 1888 he was a presidential elector and he served as a Republican member in the fifty-third and fifty-fourth congresses, declining a third nomination. In 1897 he was appointed ambassador to Italy, holding that post until 1900. He served as commander of the Loyal Legion of Massachusetts, was a member of the Army and Navy club of Washington, the Algonquin club of Boston, the Cacia club of Rome, and others. Much of his life he lived in Massachusetts, of late years dividing his time between Washington and Hopedale, Mass.

General Draper was the brother of Eben S. Draper, the present governor of Massachusetts. The brothers acquired great wealth in the manufacture of woolen mill machinery.

TAFT TO FIND JOB FOR BOY

Support of Aged Mother Appeals to President.

New York, Jan. 28.—President Taft has agreed to find a job for Charles Van Keuren, a 19-year-old newsboy. Van Keuren, after fruitless efforts to find employment in New York, wrote the president, saying that he was the sole support of his 75-year-old mother.

"My father, now dead," he wrote, "was a veteran of the civil war and a Republican. Can you help me to find work?"

Less than 48 hours after he mailed his letter he received a favorable reply from the White House.

CHINA FRAMES APPEAL TO UNITED STATES

Washington, Jan. 27.—China is highly opposed to the Russo-Japanese program in Manchuria and this fact she will embody in the memorial to be sent to the state department. About 10 different complaints, complicated but specific, will be included in it.

No suggestion will be volunteered by the empire, preferring to leave all future possibilities in the hands of the United States. The principal complaints of China, set forth in a condensed form, will be:

Absolute opposition to the Russo-Japanese railway program in Manchuria.

Complaint against the arbitary acts exercised by Russian police along the northern half of the Manchurian railways.

Objection against the Japanese program, tending to subject the eastern Chinese provinces to Japanese dictation.

Absolute prohibition of Russian troops trespassing the Siberian-Chinese frontier and the punishment of piratical acts on the part of Cossacks.

That all proposals for participation of foreign capital for Chinese commercial enterprises shall await the pleasure of the Chinese government.

The right of China to reject any and all such proposals.

That the John Hay "Chinese integrity" treaty does not prevent China from making such territorial, industrial, commercial, political and diplomatic concessions as she finds desirable.

That, in the event of threats on the part of any foreign power, China will retain the right to rely upon the good will of the United States.

The recognition of American diplomacy as being in the interest of China, as well as of America, along reciprocal and mutual lines.

The right of China to draft a treaty of understanding with the United States.

CLAIMS COAL MEN OUSTED GARFIELD

WIFE BREAKS DOWN.

Washington, Feb. 1.—A distressing incident of the Ballinger-Pinchot controversy became known yesterday by the report that Mrs. Ballinger, wife of the secretary, has worried herself sick over the charges against her husband and is suffering from such a severe nervous breakdown that she has been sent to a sanitorium to recuperate.

Washington, Feb. 1.—When the Ballinger-Pinchot investigating committee adjourned last night until Friday morning at 10 o'clock, Louis R. Glavis was still on the witness stand. He will be further questioned at that time.

The charges against Ballinger thus far outlined by Glavis may be outlined as follows:

Ballinger advised his clients in the Wilson Coal company case to defraud the government through perjury.

Ballinger, as commissioner of the land office, sought to help defraud the government by ordering the clear listing of the Cunningham claims upon an old report of Special Agent Love, who was prejudiced.

Ballinger acted improperly in accepting employment as counsel for the Cunningham claimants after retiring from the commissionership of the land office.

Ballinger was behind the Pierce decision, which, if sustained, would have sent the Cunningham claims to patent, but which was overruled by the attorney general.

Ballinger was misleading in his published statements that he has had nothing to do with the Alaska claims since becoming secretary of the interior and in his declaration to President Taft in reference to his connection with the Alaska claims.

Ballinger asked Glavis to delay the examination of the Alaska claims that he might have a better chance to get campaign contributions.

Glavis was cross-examined by several members of the committee, the Democrats taking by far the more prominent part in the questioning and framing their interrogations in a way which elicited answers tending to accentuate certain parts of the testimony already given by the witness.

At the close of the hearing Senator Nelson called attention to the fact that the committee was proceeding feebly and blindly, as there was no one present to cross-examine as the representative of the "other side."

Wants Documents Printed.

In connection with these documents Senator Root moved that they should all be printed before being introduced. Attorney Brandeis, representing Glavis and others, said that many of the documents he had asked for might prove to be irrelevant.

Senator Root remarked that so far as he could see there was nothing irrelevant to this inquiry.

Cross-examined by Senator Fletcher, of Florida, Glavis said today that Mr. Ballinger, while commissioner of the land office, had appeared before committees of congress and by his testimony had favored a bill which would have validated all of the Alaska coal claims. He also said that an affidavit filed September 4, 1908, by Clarence Cunningham had on it a backing which bore the firm name with which Judge Ballinger was connected.

Ballinger Feared Election.

Glavis said that at the time Mr. Ballinger asked him not to proceed with his investigation of the coal claims until after election because of the slowness of campaign contributions, no one was present to overhear the conversation.

The name of Donald A. McKenzie was brought prominently into the inquiry this afternoon when Glavis testified McKenzie had told him that the reason James R. Garfield was not retained in President Taft's cabinet as secreary of the interior was because of his antagonism to the Alaskan coal claimants.

Glavis said he made an affidavit containing this interview, but denied when questioned by Senator Root that he regarded it as a reflection upon President Taft or that he intended to use it as an attack upon President Taft.

Had Pull With Congress.

McKenzie's influence was among members of congress. Glavis said. This influence was so strong that McKenzie was able to get legislation he wanted for Alaska through congress, Glavis said.

"Don't you regard the statements made to you by McKenzie in your office as boasts?" asked Senator Sutherland.

"Yes, sir," answered Glavis. "Agent Jones and myself thought the same thing and that was that if McKenzie was influential enough to keep Garfield out of the cabinet he would be influential enough to get us, too."

Senator Root interrupted the witness and, turning toward Chairman Nelson, said: "Has this witness been sworn?"

"Yes," answered Senator Nelson.

"Will you swear that these affidavits were not made to attack President Taft's administration?" asked the New York senator.

"No; they were intended to help him. I thought they might interest him and I wanted to show them to him when he got to eSattle, but I did not get the chance," answered Glavis.

Lived in Nelson Town.

Senator Root dropped the witness and Senator Nelson took him up.

"Who is this man McKenzie?" he asked.

"He lives in Alaska, where he has a town site, in summer, and is a lobbyist in Washington in winter."

"Well, what is his town site in Alaska?"

"Nelson," answered the witness. The laughter which followed drowned Senator Nelson's remark that the members of the commission probably did not know that he had a town named after him.

Representative Madison brought from the witness that McKenzie lobbied in his own interests. Also that the witness did not intend to reflect on he President, but that McKenzie had said hat his influence had worked against Mr. Garfield. Glavis said that he did not believe the President knew the motive which prompted these influences to get busy.

Glavis caused another buzz when he produced a private letter from H. H. Schwartz, chief of the field service of the land office, to himself. This letter told of a visit of Senator Guggenheim to President Taft to urge the reappointment of Fred Dennett as land commissioner. He also described a letter from Land Agent McEniry, giving the same information.

Better Health

A Pleasing Sense of Health and Strength Renewed and of Ease and Comfort

follows the use of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, as it acts gently on the kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the system effectually, when constipated, or bilious, and dispels colds and headaches.

To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

PLANS NATIONAL RESERVE OF ALASKA COAL LANDS

Washington, Feb. 1.—The coal fields of Alaska, just now so much under discussion in Washington and throughout the country, are the subject of a lengthy bill introduced in the house by Delegate Wackersham, of Alaska, providing that 15,000 acres of the best coal bearing lands of Alaska be set aside by the United States in perpetuity as the national coal reserve. Provision is made for the withdrawal of 5,000 acres each from the Katalla and Matanazuka districts and 5,000 more from the Kenar and Alaska peninsular areas.

A board of national coal reserve is to be established consisting of one naval officer, one member of the geological survey and one other member having practical knowledge of coal mining and transportation. This board is to survey and select the best coal lands.

The secretary of the interior is directed to furnish to the attorney general all information regarding private coal claims in Alaska, and the latter official is directed to investigate each claim and compel a return of the property to the United States in every case where there is any irregularity, and such claims are also to become a part of the national reserve.

FIGHT WAY ON FOOT

Scientists Reach Heart of Dark Continent.

Washington, Feb. 1.—A magnetic survey of Africa, the first that men of science have been able to drive through the jungle and over the mountain trails to the heart of the dark continent has been partially finished.

Explore scientists sent out by the Carnegie institution, of Washington, backed by the wealth of its founder, during 1909, carired the advance guard of a modern civilization from Cape Town to the head waters of the Nile, Lake Victoria-Nyanza.

Two men picked their way, some times on foot, fighting the deadly tse-tse fly, and some times in ox carts, through Rhodesia, Portuguese East Africa, German East Africa, Uganda and the British East Africa protectorate.

Dr. J. C. Beattie, director of the department of physics at the South African college at Cape Town, and Prof. J. of physics in Victoria college, did the work under the direction of Dr. L. A. Bauer of the department of terrestrial magnetism of the Carnegie institution.

Work began in November 1908. Beattie started from Cape Town in an ox cart and accompanied by a train of natives made a survey through German Southwest Africa to Windhook about 800 miles away. In the meantime, Morrision was sailing up the west coast and landed at Swakopumund, German Southwest Africa, where he joined Beattie. Thence they continued their work, completing it November 29, 1909. Their full report has not yet reached the institution.

Early in Warriner's testimony yesterday the prosecution succeeded in establishing the point that the witness had not sought the acquaintance of Mrs. Ford and had seen her only on those occasions when she demanded money of him. Further emphasis was placed on this aspect of the case in today's proceeding.

Additional letters from Mrs. Ford to Cooke were introduced, one of which, dated February 5, 1903, said:

"Saw Mr. W. today for the first time since I struck Cincy. Got some money from him to pay my hotel bill and for your birthday, but not enough to spare you a 10 spot besides." Letters were also introduced to show Mrs. Ford's jealousy of Cooke's wife. In them she referred to Mrs. Cooke in uncomplimentary terms and accused her of interfering with the writer's affairs.

Forthwith subpoenas were issued from the prosecuting attorney's office today for appearance at the Ford trial of Frank Comstock, of Peoria, Ill., former local treasurer of the Big Four, and Miss Ida Brockway, erstwhile tsenographer in the customs house here and estranged friend of Mrs. Ford.

SHOTS SILENCE CRYING TOTS

After Giving Wife Last Nickel Despondent Man Shoots.

New York, Feb. 1.—Daniel Ryan, Jr., 36, of 209 East 50th street, gave his wife his last 5 cents yesterday to buy candy for their babies, Emily, three years old, and Willie, two years old.

While she was absent on this errand he took the children, who were crying, one on either knee and sent a bullet crashing through each little brain. Then he shot himself behind the right ear. Emily died instantly, but Willie is with his father in Flower hospital, making a heroic fight for life.

Neighbors say Ryan became despondent because he had been out of work. After he had shot the two children and wounded himself, Ryan had sufficient strength left to gather up the two little ones in his arms and press them to him as he sat down in a chair to await the end.

VISITS GRAVE AND FLEES

Slayer of Woman Is Fugitive From Justice.

Hollidaysburg, Pa., Feb. 1.—Frank E. McMillen, who was placed on trial in the Blair county court here yesterday for killing of his wife, today became a fugitive from justice. He had been at liberty under heavy bail.

McMillen left his boarding house at daybreak and after visiting his wife's grave left for parts unknown. When court opened his bail bond was declared forfeited, and officers are searching central Pennsylvania for him.

Under Pennsylvania law, a jury in a murder case cannot be discharged before a verdict is rendered or is unable to reach a verdict, and the court is now considering what shall be done with the jury until the return of the fugitive.

McMillen caught his wife with a male companion, and in attempting to kill the man, he shot his wife instead.

A Roof That Saves 5 Times Its Cost!

An Edwards "Reo" Steel Shingle Roof outwears four wood shingle roofs and costs only two-thirds as much as one. It weighs six times as long as 3-ply composition roofing. It's fire proof and reduces insurance rates from 10 to 20 per cent.

Edwards "REO" Steel Shingles

Easy to put on. Need only hammer and nails. No soldering—no tarring. Comes in stamped sheets of finest Bessemer Steel, 5 to 10 feet long, covering width of 24 inches, either painted or galvanized.

Buy at Factory Prices. We are largest makers of iron and steel roofing and pay the freight on all Steel Shingles; Plain, Corrugated, V-Crimp Roofing; Imitation Brick Siding, etc. Write for free catalog 159 and ask about our $10,000 Guarantee Bond Against Lightning.

THE EDWARDS MANUFACTURING CO.
129-159 Lock Street, CINCINNATI, OHIO [8]

NEGROES SEEK POWER

Want to Control Cuban Government.

Havana, Feb. 1.—Fears of a race conflict growing out of the recent disorders from the refusal of the management of the principal American hotel in Havana to entertain negroes, have in a great measure abated, and the possibilities of further trouble from this particular source have practically disappeared.

For a few days the situation was threatening, and there was a strong undercurrent of indignation among the negroes. That it not only was restrained but that the difficulty, for the present at any rate, was successfully smoothed over, is mainly due to the personal efforts of President Gomez.

The president sent his secretary to confer with the management of the hotel and summoned to the palace Gen. Cebereo and other negroes, with whom he conferred personally. He pointed out that the intrusion of colored men, where their presence was not desired, was undignified and merely served to arouse the animosity of Americans with whom it was highly desirable that all Cubans should remain on the most friendly terms. He also reminded them how much the prosperity of the city of Havana was dependent upon the number of American tourists, whom any danger of social disorders would certainly deter from coming.

The result was that the colored leaders engaged to use all their influence to prevent their followers from further interfering with the hotel. In spite of this, however, the affair has served to revive agitation, which always comes to the fore at the least suggestion of racial troubles, in favor of organizing a great negro political party with the purpose of controlling the government.

To what extent the promoters of the new movement may be successful remains to be seen, but there can be no manner of doubt that if the organization of the colored race as a political party should ever be effected, it would rule the republic of Cuba.

NEAR DEATH FOR SCORE

Sled Load of Children Hit By Passenger Train.

Andover, Jan. 28.—A bob sled carrying 20 school children was struck by a fast Lake Shore and Michigan Southern passenger train on North Main street today and carried upwards of 200 feet upon the pilot of the locomotive until brushed off by an engine standing upon a side track.

Not a child was killed or even seriously hurt.

Those injured were: Mabel Thompson, 13, face cut; Myra Fenkell, 8, head bruised; Dan Goomey, 14, bruised.

The children live in Andover township, and each day are brought to the public school here. The conveyance is driven by W. L. Pendleton. When he neared the track Pendleton noticed the train, but, instead of stopping, whipped the horses to speed them ahead of the train. The bob slid up onto the pilot of the passenger engine, and with the team of horses dragging on one side and the sled on the other, they were carried until the sled was crushed between the passenger engine and the other locomotive standing on the siding.

Pendleton, the driver, was uninjured. One of the horses was hurt and had to be shot.

A majority of the children were in the bob when it was crushed between the two engines, but all miraculously escaped death or fatal injury.

JUDGE THOMPSON IS DEAD

Bullet Wound Received in War Figured in Fatal Illness.

Cincinnati, Jan. 26.—Judge Albert C. Thompson, of the United States district court for the southern district of Ohio, died early today. His last illness started with grip several weeks ago. This affected an old bullet wound in the lungs, received in the civil war and he finally developed pneumonia.

Judge Thompson was born in 1842 at Brookville, Pa. After being wounded at the second battle of Bull Run, he resigned in the army and moved to Portsmouth, where he served three terms in congress from that district and in 1889 was appointed judge of the United States district court at Cincinnati.

M'CANN GETS FIVE YEARS

Chicago Police Inspector Is Sentenced for Grafting.

Chicago, Jan. 31.—Edward McCann, former police inspector, who was convicted of accepting bribes, was sentenced to from one to five years in the penitentiary by Judge Barnes in the criminal court today.

Immediate application was made to Justice Orrin N. Carter, of the Illinois supreme court, for a writ of supersedas to stay the execution of the sentence until the appeal from the judgment of the lower court was passed on by the highest tribunal of the state. The writ was granted.

SQUIRE CLAIMS THE AIR

Warns Aviators They Mustn't Fly Over His Property.

Cedar Grove, N. J., Jan. 31.—Squire Kemmelhor, justice of the peace here, believes that he holds the right to his property from the center of the earth to the center of the solar system, and moreover he does not intend to be driven into any of it for a fence post by collapsed flying machines.

Hearing that a neighbor had completed an aeroplane of his own invention and would shortly try it out, the squire posted this notice:

"All aviators are hereby warned not to fly their machines over this property under penalty of imprisonment."

FAVORABLE TO POSTAL BANK

No Alterations Recommended by Senate Committee.

Washington, Jan. 28.—The postal savings bank bill was favorably reported to the senate today from the senate committee on postoffice and post roads, practically in the form submitted by the sub-committee. Senator Carter, who will have charge of the measure, will seek an early opportunity to obtain consideration of it by the senate.

ARMOURS REFUSE "REBATES"

Commission Denies Reparation Against Southern Pacific.

Washington, Jan. 28.—An application by the Armour car lines to the interstate commerce commission for reparation against the Southern Pacific company on shipments of ice from Los Angeles, Cal., to Yuma, Ariz., today was rejected. The commission held that the granting of the request would "open the door to the grossest form of of favoritism and rebating."

30,000 ACRES TO BE OPENED

Washington, Jan. 28.—The house committee on public lands voted today to report favorably the Mondell bill admitting to entry the surface of coal lands in the United States. The measure affects about 30,000,000 acres of lands in Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, New Mexico, North Dakota, Oregon, Washington and Idaho.

MARKET JARRED AGAIN

Capitalists Much Concerned About Decisions.

New York, Jan. 31.—The market has received fresh shocks this week showing marked declines and corresponding rallies with unexpected frequency, says Henry Clews in his Weekly Financial Review. Fears concerning the forthcoming decisions of the United States supreme court on the Tobaco, Standard Oil and Union Pacific cases were the main causes of weakness. The decline was accelerated by increased aggressiveness on the part of the bear contingency; whose operations were chiefly incited by working upon these apprehensions. It is known that a number of our leading capitalists are quite concerned about the tenor of these decisions, which may come very shortly or may be deferred for several months. Should they be unfavorable, it will, of course, be necessary for many unlawful corporations to reorganize. This will involve some disarrangement of plans; more or less temporary disorganization, and possibly some disappointment in certain financial circles.

There is, however, no ground for undue anxiety regarding the effect of these decisions. Previous decisions by the supreme court in its interpretation of the Sherman anti-trust law have always been on conservative lines, and there is no reason for anticipating any serious departure on this ocasion. It will be remembered that financial chaos was predicted in the event of an unfavorable decision in the Northern Securities decision. That decision was unfavorable, yet the effect was not what was anticipated. The companies concerned immediately complied with the law and were doing business as before without injury. The same will probably be true regarding the great corporations now under trial. They may be obliged to reorganize, with more or less temporary inconveniences, but they are quite likely to continue in the business of refining oil, preparing tobacco and carrying freight just as before. As Mr. J. J. Hill tritely remarked the other day: "What difference will it make whether owners have one green certificate to represent their interests or two red ones?"

As for the policy of President Taft, there is no reason to anticipate that he will carry it out in reckless fashion. Mr. Taft's disposition is to conserve and not destroy property interests, and in any event he can do neither more nor less than aid in the prosecution of law-breaking corporations. Not a few of our large corporations have been illegally put together, and proper reconstruction will in the end do good and not harm. Especially where monopolies are checked and their power for injury prevented will the effect of the decisions be beneficial. Some day investors will come to realize that no industrial security earning large profits based purely on monopoly can be regarded as having the basis of permanent stability. Industrial monopolies—those based on patents excepted—are regarded as against public welfare and will always be exposed to popular attack; hence their unsatisfactory as investments.

The money market shows somewhat easier tendencies. Funds are returning more freely from the interior, and the surplus reserves are rising in consequence. The situation abroad is also favorable in this respect, considerable ease prevailing in London, Paris and Berlin. The great floods in France, causing a loss estimated at between $100,000,000 to $200,000,000, must have some effect in Paris, although the reconstruction work which will be required cannot make any sudden demands upon the money market. France is financially strong and optimistic, so that a disaster of this sort will only exert a passing effect. London is becoming more hopeful, and a further reduction in the bank rate is not improbable. Europe is just now exceptionally free of international friction. The situation abroad, therefore, is generally satisfactory from the financial point of view.

At home the situation is somewhat confused by temporary drawbacks. The agitation against the present high cost of living, while it has spread like wildfire from the Atlantic to the Pacific, has an important political significance, inasmuch as the discontent which it implies unless checked, will be the occasion for a great deal of radical and injurious legislation. Already investigations are being initiated that will furnish fresh material for the agitators, and unless some means are found to satisfy this discontent it may easily become a much more disturbing factor than has yet appeared. If an investigation can be conducted free of political animus, it may accomplish much good by providing discussion and showing what are the real reasons for present high prices. As already stated in these advices, high prices are due to many and very complex causes, and little relief can be expected from legislation. It is largely an economic movement, and one that with time and patience will work out its own solution far better than through any legislative meddling.

While there are reasons for unsettlement as noted above, the fact should not be forgotten that the better class of stocks have now reached a point where they are sure to attract the attention of investors. With a decline of 10 to 30 points in many of the best issues, it is evident that their investment qualities are much better than three months ago. Stocks are now being quietly picked up by shrewd buyers for permanent holding, and should the decline go much further it will be found that the floating supply of securities has been materially diminished. Stocks have gone from weak into stronger hands in considerable volume, and the possibility of the bears meeting with further success on the decline is constantly diminishing. Fundamentally, conditions are sound, and the prospects are that before midsummer the market will reach a considerably higher level than the present one. While the present tone of uneasiness continues it is not impossible that still lower prices may be reached, but the better class of stocks can be considered as a purchase upon all pronounced breaks, for the market is near bed-rock figures and any important decline is sure to bring out strong buying.

PROVES LOVES BY BEATING

Prisoner Freed After Wife Pleads for Him.

Chicago, Jan. 29.—"If he didn't beat me once in a while I would think he didn't love me any more and maybe was running around with some other woman," said Mrs. Mary Duffy to Municipal Judge Crowe, yesterday in pleading for the release of her husband, Peter Duffy, arrested on complaint of neighbors for beating his wife.

Judge Crowe discharged Duffy with the remark: "I have often heard it said that women love best the hand that beats them, but I have never before heard a woman admit it."

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Wednesday, Jan. 26.—Senate.—The senate spent the day in consideration of the Alaskan legislative council bill and the Sunday closing law for the District of Columbia. Adjourned until tomorrow.

House—The house passed the Mann "white slave" bill by a viva voce vote without material amendment from the form in which it was reported from the committee on interstate and foreign commerce. During the debate of two hours opposition was made on constitutional arguments against the bill's provisions requiring keepers of brothels to report to the commissioner general of immigration persons within their houses who had come to the United States within three years, which, it was claimed, infringed upon state's rights. Adjourned until tomorrow.

Thursday, Jan. 27.—Senate—The postal savings bank bill was received by the senate, referred to committee and will probably be reported out tomorrow. A bill for the disposition of Indian lands in South Dakota by lot was passed, but not until Senators Gore and Burkett had bitterly assailed the system.

House—Animated debate and political speeches were the order of the day in the house, the subject being the agricultural appropriation bill. Mr. Boutell upheld the Payne tariff law, and the house adjourned.

Friday, Jan. 28.—Senate—The senate spent more than two hours in a fruitless academic discussion of the tariff. Mr. Lodge contending that the rates of duty have no effect on the price of living and Senator Bacon taking the contrary view. Mr. Gallinger and Mr. Bailey indicated that they would oppose the postal savings bank bill. The Gore resolution for an inquiry into the cost of transportation of second class mail matter was referred to the committee on postoffices and postroads and adjournment was taken until Monday.

House—Mr. Douglas suggested creation of a committee on budget so that war expenses could be kept down in the interests of agricultural appropriations. General debate on the agricultural bill was concluded and the house adjourned till Monday.

Monday, Jan. 31.—Senate—Senator Carter spoke at length on the postal savings bank bill and answered some objections by Mr. Heyburn. The bill went over till to-morrow.

House—To make the principal of Panama Canal bonds payable in gold and to exempt from taxation certificates of indebtedness authorized by the Payne-Aldrich tariff law, the house today passed a joint resolution reported from the committee on ways and means by Representative Payne. Mistakes in the enactment of the law, Mr. Payne explained, made this legislation necessary. The agricultural appropriation bill was before the house during nearly all the session.

THE MARKETS

Toledo Grain Market.

Toledo, O. Feb. 1.—Early in the day wheat values were unchanged to a shade lower. It appears the general opinion that while the world's situation is rather bearish, this factor is offset by strength in the domestic market, a feature of the latter being healthy cash demand in the face of a comparatively heavy movement. The immediate call for cash, however, is not quite as urgent today as usual. European reports indicate crops in good condition as a rule, flood conditions in France being an exception. Toledo cash started unchanged at $1.26¼, May ⅛c lower at $1.26¼ and September unchanged at $1.04½.

Wheat rallied towards the close on covering for short account. Toledo cash closed ¾c up at $1.26¾. May ½c higher at $1.26⅞ and July ¾c advanced at $1.05⅛. Liverpool closed ⅛d higher to ¼d lower.

The liberal movement and the fact that buyers are not willing to pay top prices for the flood of interior corn that is reaching the market continues to have a depressing effect for this cereal. Sentiment appeared almost unanimous in favor of the selling side. Toledo May opened ⅛c down at 69c, July ⅛c off at 69c and September unchanged at 69⅛c. May and July advanced ⅛c and the remotest future lost the same amount before 10 a. m.

There is an improved movement from the country. Local demand rules poor. Corn closes: Cash 67c, May 69¼c, July 69c, Sept. 68½c. Prices were buoyed up late in the day in sympathy with wheat.

Oats opened unchanged, the market being influenced almost entirely by corn. May opened at 49½c, July at 46½c and September at 41⅛c.

Final prices in oats: Cash and May 49¾c, July 46½c, September 41⅞c.

Clover seed values were from 5c to 7½c lower in all but the far future, which opened 2½c higher at $6.75. Cash and February started at $8.40. March at $8.42½, April at $8.30 and October at $6.75. Further weakness developed later in the morning.

Receipts were 225, against 625 a year ago. Shipments were 576, compared with 800 a year ago. Cash and February closed 5c off at $8.42½, March 5c down at $8.45, April 7½c off at $8.27½ and October 2½c up at $8.75.

TOLEDO.				Close—	
Wheat—	Open.	High.	Low.	Feb. 1.	Jan. 31.
Cash	1.26¼	....	1.26	1.26¾	1.26½
May	1.26¼	....	....	1.26⅞	1.26⅜
July	1.04½	....	....	1.05¼	1.04½
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	67	66½
May	69	69¼	....	69¼	69½
July	69	....	....	69¼	69½
Sept	68½	....	....	68⅝	68½
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	49¾	49½
May	49½	....	....	49¾	49½
July	46½	46⅝	....	46½	46½
Sept	41½	....	....	41⅞	41½
Clover Seed—					
Cash	8.40	....	8.37½	8.42½	8.47½
Feb	8.40	....	8.37½	8.42½	8.47½
March	8.42½	....	8.40	8.45	8.50
April	8.30	8.32½	....	8.27½	8.35
Oct.	6.75	....	....	6.75	6.72½
No. 2	....	....	....	8.25	....
No. 3	....	....	....	8.05	....
Rejected	....	....	....	7.80	7.85
E. S. G.	....	....	....	3.00	7.50
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	82	82
No. 3	....	....	....	78	78
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
March	....	....	....	2.00	2.00
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.85	7.90
March	....	....	....	7.90	7.95

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
May	1.10¼	1.11½	1.10¼	1.11⅝	1.10½
July	1.10⅝	....	1.00½	1.01½	1.00⅞
Sept.	96⅝	....	....	97⅝	96¾
Feb.	....	....	....	1.13⅝	....
Corn—					
May	66¼	66⅝	....	66⅝	66⅜
July	66½	....	....	66⅝	66½
Sept.	66	....	....	6½	66⅛
Oats—					
May	46½	46⅞	46⅜	46⅝	46⅝
July	43¼	....	43½	43½	43¼
Sept.	40⅝	....	40½	40⅝	40⅜

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
May	1.18¼	....	....	....	1.18¼

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
May	1.10⅜	....	....	1.11½	1.10